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The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

Do not wait until Tomorrow, Read the News In the Sentinel Today.

ESTABLISHED 1833. SATURDAY, OCT. 17, 1891. PRICE FIVE CENTS

AGAIN THE GREAT

ARMY OF BUYERS

Have Turned their face toward this store—Every day they come—more and more of them

THANKS! THANKS!! THANKS!!!

for your liberal patronage, how well it's deserved you alone can attest

We are conscious of having given you the very best dollar's worth

Your Coming and Coming and Coming Again

Is sufficient indorsement that we've done well by and for you, why shouldn't we?—Its within our province

With our stock and purchasing advantages we ought to supply you satisfactorily

George DeWald & Co.

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Correct Styles and Low Prices

—Go to—

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Hatters and Gents' Furnishers,

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HATS.

INDIANA INSURANCE COMPANY

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Insures against loss by fire on Dwellings, Brick or Frame Stores, Churches, School Houses, Hotels and contents. Brick Manufacturing Risks and Lumber Yards at Adequate Rates.

Office in Bank Building, corner of Main and Court streets.

JNO. H. JACOBS, President.
JNO. E. BEAHLER, Secretary. 10-1-6m

ARE WE IN IT?

In IT?

Well, I Should Say So!

With Both Feet,

And the Greatest Line of Fall and Winter Footwear ever offered to the Public.

Say, don't you buy until you have seen what we have to show you. Shoes! Shoes!! Shoes!!! The greatest conglomeration of Well-Selected, Stylish and Durable Footwear you have ever had shown to you, and we have put a price on our goods this Season that is so low that competition groans in dire despair and gives it up, for They Ain't In It! Well, I should say not. BUT WE ARE!

The Great! The Only!

Hoosier Shoe Store,

O. B. FITCH, Prop.

Opp. Court House, Calhoun St.

IT WAS A BUBBLE.

And Its Bursting Left Investors in the Soup—A Scheme That Enriched the Schemers.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 17.—The offices of the Rochester Co-operative Supply company, in the Coe building, is closed on attachment proceedings. Several hundred people who have been paying $1 a week into the concern with the expectation of large returns in merchandise, feel very glum. The plan of the company has been frequently explained. There are two classes of certificates. Those in class "A" are supposed to yield $75 in merchandise on maturity, and are "estimated" to mature in fifteen weeks. The holders pay $1 weekly. Class "B" entitles members to $75 worth of merchandise after maturity of certificates, which, according to the estimate, takes about thirty weeks. In the second class also the weekly payments are $1. The rules provided that one certificate shall mature each week for each fifth in good standing in class "B," the lowest numbered certificate being first redeemed in numerical order. The letter head of the Rochester concern gives the location of the home office as No. 806 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and its branch offices at New York, Chicago, San Francisco, Boston, Baltimore, Trenton, Washington, Cincinnati, Detroit, Los Angeles, Cleveland, Buffalo and St. Louis. The names of the head manager is given in various places as "F. Rice Wright" and "F. Wright." The idea seems to be that Wright starts the business in various cities and then leaves local agents in charge. The Rochester concern had about 600 members, of whom about 300 are in good standing.

IT'S A CERTAINTY.

The Chicago Ball Club Will Join the Americans.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—The Tribune says the Chicago club of the American association of 1892 is a certainty. Fred Pfeffer will be its manager and leading spirit, and Samuel G. Morton is business guardian. But few of the present Chicago club will be in the team. Pfeffer is a certainty, and Dahlen, Gumbert and Kitteridge probabilities. Such men as Hart, the Sioux City pitcher, McPhee, of Cincinnati; Beckley, of Pittsburg; Dan Richardson, of New York, and Long, of Boston, are in sight. The grounds for the new club are to be on the west side, and their accommodations will be for 60,000 people. The new club is very strong in stockholders.

A SHIP AT SEA.

A Novel Exhibit in the Show Window of DeWald & Co.

In the southwest show window of DeWald & Co's. store is a very unique display in the form of a ship. A more interesting imitation could not be produced. The ship is represented to be on the briny deep and its unceasing rolling and tossing reminds one of a ship at sea. Mr. DeWald informed a SENTINEL reporter that the ship "Progress" would sail in a few days and his advice was to procure a berth before they were all gone. The window decoration is the conception of "Manny" Rosenthal.

THE MAFIA'S WORK.

New Orleans Has Another Murder in Italian Quarters.

NEW ORLEANS, Oct. 17.—Gaeino Barrogana, an Italian lugger owner, was assassinated last night. The affair bears all the marks of the mafia. There was a game of cards at an Italian saloon near the French market. A quarrel, a stampede, and as the victim reached the door he was riddled with bullets. The police have arrested the proprietor of the place and several others. It is a curious fact that the mafia is heard of exactly a year after Chief Hennessy's death.

WILL BE IMPORTANT.

The Catholic Knights Will Hold a Meeting Tomorrow.

A call has been issued by branch 103, C. K. of A., for a meeting to be held at Library hall tomorrow. The meeting will be held for the purpose of taking up the matter of Supreme Treasurer O'Brien's defalcation, and resolutions will be adopted upon a line of action. A letter from the supreme president and resolutions adopted by other branches will be read.

OFF FOR A NUTTING.

The Classes of Westminster Leave for a Day's Outing in the Country.

Mrs. D. B. Wells and Miss Carrie Sharp today gave the pupils of Westminster seminary a delightful outing in the country. Two of Powers & Barnett's largest open busses conveyed the merry party out of the city. It was the intention of the young ladies to gather nuts and they were fully equipped to accomplish such a purpose.

ROBBED A BANK.

Three Cow Boys Compell the Cashier to Hand Out $3,500.

ENTERPRISE, Neb., Oct. 17.—Three cowboys, with drawn revolvers, raided the First National bank at noon yesterday. They secured $3,500 in cash and threatened the cashier, who was alone at the time, with instant death if he interfered. The sheriff and a posse are after the robbers.

Mrs. Thurman Dying.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Oct. 17.—The condition of Mrs. Allen G. Thurman at 10 o'clock this morning, seems exactly the same as for the past three days. She still lies in a stupor and can hardly survive the day.

Warehouse Burned.

MANSFIELD, Ohio, Oct. 17.—The warehouse of the Union foundry, with contents consisting of valuable patterns and finished work, was completely destroyed by fire last night. Loss $10,000; insurance, $3,000. Incendiary origin.

TOMORROW'S SERVICES.

Look the List Over and be Sure You Attend.

Rev. S. A. Northrop will preach at the town hall, South Wayne, at 3:30 p. m. Sunday school at 1:30.

Rev. H. B. Fry, D. D., of Taylor University will preach at the Nebraska Mission tomorrow evening at 7:30. Sabbath School at 3 o'clock in the afternoon.

At the Second Presbyterian church the pastor, Rev. J. L. Leeper, will preach at 10:30 a. m. Subject: "Some Lessons from Nature." Sabbath School at 12 m.

Song service at the city department Y. M. C. A. Sunday 4 p. m. city time. Rev. G. W. Sims will conduct the service. Young men, come and you will be profitted.

Pastor Northrop is very anxious to see every loyal Baptist in the city at the 10:30 service. In the evening 1,400 booklets will be given away to the audience. Come!

Rev. J. M. Boggs will preach in the Third Presbyterian church on the subject, "Heaven," at 10:30 a. m. No evening service. Sabbath School at 12. Y. P. S. C. E., 6:15 p. m.

Services at the Grace Reformed church tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Sabbath school at 9:30. Young people's meeting at 6:30. Every person will be kindly received at these services.

Plymouth Congregational church and minister, Rev. James S. Ainslie, invite you to share in its services. Subjects: "The Old Paths in these New Times," and "How Lack of Faith in God Multiplies Wrong Among Men, as Illustrated by Cain and Abel."

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, D. D., pastor. Service as usual at 10:45 a. m. Special service of the Y. P. S. C. E., with addresses by the members in place of a sermon at 9:30 p. m. All invited. Sabbath School at 9:30 a. m.

Railroad department Y. M. C. A. men's meeting 245 Calhoun street, at 3:30 o'clock tomorrow afternoon. Mr. A. Z. Polhamus will conduct the service. A fifteen minute song service will precede the regular exercises. Bible study at 3 o'clock.

Services as usual at the Church of God tomorrow. The evening theme will be "Isms and Cisms, Righteous and Unrighteous." The pastor will be pleased to see all the young people at the evening service. Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Come and join the Bible class.

The Rev. John Merritte Driver tarries another evening in the Pilot House of the Brain, questioning the Pilot concerning the Holy Trail of Immortality—the seventh sermon in the present series. He also preaches at 10:45 a. m. on "The Two Most Important 'Ins' in the Bible."

By request, Pastor Sims uses for a subject on Sunday night this absorbing theme: "Is Paradise in Heaven?" or "Is Purgatory In Existence Now?" Bring your Bibles and come promptly. Chapel on corner of Jefferson and Griffith streets. Morning service at the usual hour.

Central Christian church, corner Wayne and Harrison streets, Pastor Milton L. Blaney presiding at 10:30 and 7:45. Subjects: "The Mission of the Holy Spirit," at the morning service and "The Glory of Christ in His Witnesses," for the evening. Sunday School, 9:15 a. m.

Third quarterly meeting at the Berry Street church; preaching by the presiding elder, Rev. A. E. Mahin, at 10:30 a. m., followed by communion service. Love feast at 9:30 a. m. At 7:30 p. m. will be the observance of "Glad Tidings' Day" by the Sunday school under the direction of O. E. Mohler. Sunday school 12 m. Epworth league 6:30 p. m.

Services at Wayne street M. E. church at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The pastor, George M. Eldridge, will preach in the morning and in the evening Miss Henrietta Titus, a highly educated blind lady, from Berea, Ohio, will speak. Theme: "Errors of Human Philosophy or Christ the Only Way of Salvation." Class at 9:30 a. m. Sunday School at 2:15 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. A cordial welcome to strangers.

"Who, did you say, is to be the next President?" "Oh! I don't know and don't care. I'm not looking for Presidents—I'm looking for a bottle of Salvation Oil. It kills pain every time." 25cts.

One of our most estimable citizens may be thankful for the introduction of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, for its timely use has saved his life. For incipient consumption it is a certain remedy. Price 25 cts.

Many Men of Many Minds

Are all suited with Blondiot & DeHaven, 34 East Berry street, because the variety of patterns and styles are so many that each man's fancy can be perfectly pleased. There being no question as to quality, it only remains to make the desired selection. The fact of unquestionable quality is being appreciated more and more and when it is accompanied with our fashionable styles and fits, it is simply irresistible. Have you seen what we are showing in fall patterns? Better come and see.

Mrs. Julia A. Dourfee, of Chicago, is in the city the guest of friends.

A SUDDEN STOP

Comes to the Michael-Eckart Slander Case and it Will Not be Heard at Present.

The attorneys in the Michael-Eckart slander suit, which occupied the attention of the superior court for most of the day yesterday, appeared to be ready for trial at 3 o'clock, when Mr. Leonard, one of the attorneys for the defendant, made a motion for a change of venue, asking that some other judge be selected to try the case. He supported the motion with an affidavit in which he gave as a reason that facts had just come to his knowledge by which he believed that the judge was prejudiced and could not impartially try the case. This motion was quite warmly discussed by the attorneys and finally Judge Dawson sustained the motion, taking occasion, however, to deny in a very forcible manner the substance of the affidavit that there was bias or prejudice on his part. The plaintiff was given thirty days in which to file a bill of exceptions.

A LIVELY POLICE COURT.

Had THE SENTINEL reporter turned his kodak on the crowd in the corridor at police court this morning he could have presented in this issue of the paper a picture of faces that would be interesting and many of which would be recognized at first glance. He was deterred, however, from so doing by the fact that the face of Deputy City Clerk Dan McKeleary was among the number and this would have spoiled the picture as well as hurt Dan's feelings.

The crowd was attracted to the place by the fact that last night had been "a big night" for the police and a number of arrests had been made. The first prisoner to to be called was Pat McCarty. He had been arrested by Officer Trautman for being drunk. The mayor gave him $10.75 and he went to jail. This was the fate also of Pat Walsh, of Huntertown, who had been found at the Wabash depot by Officer Quinn in a state of intoxication.

The next man arraigned was Wm. Price. He had been arrested by Chief of Police Wilkinson for passing a bottle of whisky through the bars of the station house cell to Pat Welch. The man stoutly denied the charge, but the police captain and John Seyes, reporter for the Press, both testified against him. The mayor gave Price $20 and costs and he went to jail for thirty days.

The four other criminals to be arraigned were two men and two women, Frank Moore, William Taylor, Jessie Ottman and Minnie Harris who had been arrested last night at a house of prostitution on Hoffman street in Bloomingdale by Officers Knock and Spillner. The charges of prostitution and associating with prostitutes were placed opposite their names and they spent the night in the station. In police court this morning they stoutly denied their guilt but the evidence was convincing against them and the mayor gave them a heavy fine. Moore and Taylor went to jail, but Nellie Hines, furnished the money to pay the fines of the two girls. The mother of one of the girls (a young creature) was in court and created a scene by charging the ruin of her daughter to one of the fellows under arrest.

COURT CULLINGS

Attorneys L. C. Devoss, J. T. France, J. F. France and C. M. France and W. W. Huntsman, of Decatur, were in the city yesterday on legal business.

The case of Mrs. Bushong, of Rome City, against the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad for damages on account of the death of her husband last winter, was compromised at Albion yesterday by the company paying her $360.

The sale of the Aveline house by Messrs. Miller and Moritz to Mr. Shoaff was recorded in the office of County Auditor Glutting yesterday. Mr. Shoaff in turn deeds to Messrs. Miller and Morritz the Shoaff homestead, on East Berry street, for $12,000, and the store building at the northwest corner of Berry and Barr street for $10,500.

Last evening Officer Humbrecht, armed with a warrant from Justice Wilkinson's court, arrested Frank Colgrove on the charge of provoking Annie Casteel, of 28 Chicago street. He was fined $13.75, which he paid. He then filed an affidavit against Mrs. Casteel and her son, Frank, for provoke and both were acquitted. They then had Colgrove arrested for drunkenness and he was fined $16.55, which he refused to pay, and was sent to jail.

The arson case against John Borchet is still on trial in the circuit court. The defendant is making a strong defense.

Wm. H. Gibs and Minerva A. Wyatt, Benjamin F. Wasson and Anna Eisken have been licensed to wed.

IN ONE GRAVE.

The Bodies of 900 Dead Soldiers Removed at Fort Recovery.

FORT RECOVERY, Ohio, Oct. 17.—The bodies of 900 soldiers who fell in the battle of Fort Recovery, including the body of General Butler, were interred yesterday with impressive ceremonies in one immense grave set apart at the cemetery here by the government for that purpose. More than 20,000 persons witnessed the exercises. Judge Samuel Hunt, of Cincinnati, delivered the oration.

Annual [illegible] at St. Peter's Catholic church at Rome City, Sunday, October 25, 1891. Excursion train leaves south depot at 8:05 a. m. Fare for round trip $1.00. 17-22-24

LOCAL LINES.

G. W. [illegible] and wife [illegible] today from Petoskey.

Miss Mary Wells left for [illegible] Freeport, Ill., last evening.

Mrs. F. Rust of Sparta, Ill., is the guest of Mrs. Taylor of Lafayette street.

William A. John, of the Horton Manufacturing company has returned from the east.

The Woman's Reading Club met at the suburban home of Mrs. John H. Jacobs, this afternoon.

Dr. W. M. Eastman and bride returned to the city today. They will reside on Webster street.

Mrs. Jones and Miss Minnie Wilkinson are at Huntertown on a hickory nut expedition.

Miss Carrie Snodgrass, of Beaver Dam, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. Alfred Romy, of 91 Gay street.

F. L. Smock and bride have returned from a tour, and they will be at home on West Berry street after November.

Miss Rosa Walters at her home, 28 East Wayne street, celebrated her seventeenth birthday anniversary last night.

Ed. Woodworth has returned from the north. He will enter the law office of Morris, Bell Barrett & Morris as a student.

The Woman's Reading club met this afternoon at the home of Mrs. John Jacobs. There were readings by Mrs. Jacobs and Miss Margaret Colerick.

Dr. J. W. Younge has inherited a farm in Columbiana county, Ohio, by the death of his mother's brother, Benjamin Franklin Farney. It is said that a bed of coal underlies the farm.

Otto, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Moyer, of Wabash avenue, fell out of a cradle yesterday afternoon and fractured the bones of his right arm. Dr. Carl Schilling reduced the fracture.

L. A. Worch, the optician, has returned from a business trip to Berne, Ind. Upon his arrival home he found two handsome Irish setter pups awaiting him in the express office. They will make fine dogs.

The J. C. G. club met this afternoon for the purpose of reorganizing for the winter. The club consists of Misses Edith Yarnelle, Celia Higgins, Stella Gregg, Gertrude Mayhew, Bessie McCracken, Winnie Dougal and Mamie Shoaff.

The nine-year-old son of Robert Smimmer, foreman of Pearse's livery stables, was run over on Jefferson street, near Griffith, at 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon and quite badly hurt. Careless driving was the cause of the accident.

The Misses Viola and Edna Grier, of East Pontiac street, who have been spending a couple of months with friends in and about Williamsport and Milton, Pa., where they are being royally entertained, expect to return home in about two weeks.

A large audience greeted "Mr. Wilkinson's Widows" at the Temple last night. The play is full of comical situations as the two husbands of the widows are confronted with surprises. The characters were well performed and the audience were pleased with the play.

George Bell, a prominent Fort Wayne boy, who was formerly connected with the 'bus barn company, is in the city on a visit. He is now quite noted in horse circles as a trainer and owner of running horses. His headquarters are at New York and Chicago.

Yesterday, while at work on the Sturgis, Mich., track, Messina Boy, the pacing horse, owned by W. B. Bash, of this city, dropped dead. Messina Boy was a highly bred animal and very speedy, but from the fact that he was a bad actor he was not started often. He has only been in two or three races this season.

The South Wayne trustees held a meeting last evening, at which time the routine business was transacted and future plans for the corporation discussed. The question of lighting the town by electricity will come to an issue before long as steps are now being taken in that direction. A great many improvements have been made in South Wayne the past year, which will run high in figures of expense, and few if any more of them will be recommended until next summer.

Mr. William Mellen, driver of Red Belle and Strathso, returned yesterday from Lexington, Ky., where he had been to drive Strathso against her record. The little mare made two attempts Thursday, the fastest being 2:14½. In the first trial she went the first half in 1:06 and in the second trial the first half was made in 1:06½. Mr. Mellen reports the weather there against fast time, and while the races are first-class, not many horses are lowering their records. Strathso was shipped from Lexington Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Kelly were surprised Thursday evening by a large crowd of young people at their home, 165 Pontiac street. Those present were: The Misses Mary and Lizzie Klotz, Lizzie and Aggie Young, May Ray, Mary Euler, Grace Rowe, Lella Kelly, Tena Bindler, Tena Miller and the Masters Charlie Dunbar, Charles Rose, Charles Cruse, William Klotz, Harry Stahl, William Rosenbaum, William Horn, Henry Ostermeyer, Will [illegible], Frank Kirlsech, Fred Dunbar and Mr. and Mrs. Robins, Mr. and Mrs. Underhill, Mr. and Mrs. Lee Kelly, Mr. and Mrs. Heltons. Those [illegible] good [illegible] toothsome luncheon. The [illegible] a pleasant one to all.

WILL MALLOY IS DEAD.

After Weeks of Suffering He Gives Up His Life—A Popular Young Man Gone.

After a long hard struggle William Malloy the milliner died at 12:15 today. Six weeks ago Mr. Malloy was prostrated with typhoid fever and since then at times his life hung by a slender thread. In case being hopelessly given up by the attending physician Dr. B. V. Swearingen. About ten days ago blood poison set in, making his few death all the more torturous. But amid it all he exhibited a fortitude that even his most intimate friends could not understand. And through all the long days and nights of suffering he bore it like a martyr. At times he was delirious and again was conscious of his surroundings and condition. His was the most marked case of will power that has ever come to the notice of Dr. Swearingen, which is the secret of his prolonged lease of life under such adverse circumstances. This morning Mr. Malloy's condition grew worse and seeming to realize for the first time that the end was near he summoned his wife and little four-year-old daughter to his bedside and told them for the final time that he was ready to go. He died without a struggle.

Will Malloy was popular and will leave a host of friends. He was thirty-three years old and spent the greater part of his life as a traveling salesman, as which he traveled over much of the continent. He established in the millinery business in the Keystone block a few years ago to which he devoted hard work. Of late he was a bookkeeper for Fisher Bros., the wholesale paper dealers. He was a member of the Second Presbyterian church, and Rev. J. L. Leeper regarded him as one of his most faithful communicants, being at all times active in anything that would promote the welfare of the church, and whenever he attempted to do anything he did it well. As a business man he was shrewd, yet strictly honest in all his dealings. As husband and father he was loving and devoted; as a friend he was sincere in all the word implies. He possessed many good qualities, being upright in everything. By his manly habits he became attached in pleasant relations with all who formed his acquaintance. His wife, nee Miss Frank Bond, will not grieve alone. The father of Mr. Malloy resides in Canada and is eighty years old. Announcement of the funeral arrangements will be made in the morning papers.

LOCAL LINES.

Miss Clara Windsor of the west side, is ill at home.

Mrs. J. S. Smith, of LaOtto, was in the city yesterday.

William Vannego and Maggie O'Brien have been licensed to wed.

Wayne lodge No. 25, F. & A. M., will hold a meeting this evening.

George Humphrey post, G. A. R., will hold a meeting this evening.

James Lannen, who suffered the fracture of a leg, has been taken to the St. Joe hospital.

Col. C. B. Oakley, of the Peters Lumber company, returned from Grand Rapids today.

Owen Farnan, who went insane yesterday, is not the Owen Farnan, of Lafayette street.

Miss Emma Jenkinson will return this evening from a visit in New York and New Jersey.

Mrs. J. D. Allen, of Boston, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. A. O. Waterman, of Creighton avenue.

Miss Carrie More, of Webb City, Mo., is visiting Mrs. G. W. Morgan, of 184 East Jefferson street.

Tony Trentman is making arrangements to lay out several lots in his Spy Run avenue addition.

Mrs. J. E. Haines and daughter, Frankie, of Plymouth, are the guests of O. Farnan and family.

William Goeglin, son of ex-Commissioner John Goeglin, and Miss Lapp were married last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Wing accompanied by Miss Annie Martin have returned from a week's visit in Chicago.

The ball of the Barbers' union to be given at Princess rink Thanksgiving eve promises to be a grand affair.

The Lafayette Journal says: "Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Cooper and child have returned to their home at Fort Wayne."

M. Smith, of the Massachusetts shoe store, is recovering from a severe stomach trouble which threatened his life.

The M. F. P. club will give its first anniversary ball at the G. A. R. hall, [illegible] street, next Thursday evening.

Col. Geary outlines a magnificent program at the World's museum next week in his advertisement published elsewhere.

Mrs. Enoch Moton, of Portland, Maine, is expected shortly to visit her daughter Miss Annie Martin, who is the guest of Mrs. A. O. Waterman.

[illegible] ... few weeks with attractions ... Old time ... and preaching every two ...

Between 12 and 1 o'clock today four hundred dollars in cash were stolen from the saloon of John Gaetje, 179 Calhoun street.

NOONDAY ROBBERY.

NOONDAY ROBBERY.

Four Hundred Dollars Stolen From the Saloon of John Gaetje, on Calhoun Street.

Between 12 and 1 o'clock today four hundred dollars in cash were stolen from the saloon of John Gaetje, 179 Calhoun street.

The money belonged to Rudolph Antente who purchased the saloon a few weeks ago from the former owner, Mr. Gaetje. A little after twelve o'clock a stranger walked into the saloon and after taking a drink sat down by the stove. Mr. Antente then stepped into the room just back of the saloon to eat his dinner. When he returned fifteen minutes afterward the stranger was gone, as was also $400 which the proprietor claims was in a place near the money drawer. He reported his loss immediately to the officers and they are now on the lookout for the thief.

A TERRIBLE FALL.

Peter Lutz, of This City, Nearly Loses His Life at Decatur, Ill.

Peter Lutz, a stonecutter in the employ of William Geake, of this city, has been superintending the stone work on a new court house at Decatur, Ill., for some time past. Word has been received here that he nearly lost his life yesterday by falling from the building. He fell a distance of fifty feet. He may recover. His family reside at 312 West Main street. The injured man is cared for at the Decatur hospital, and owing to his condition, cannot be moved.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Oct. 17.—Wheat, No. 2 red winter, $1.06¼ cash, Oct. $1.05¼; Nov., $1.06¼, Dec., $1.07¼, Jan., $1.09¼.
Corn, No. 2 mixed, 62½c cash, Oct., 60½c, Nov., 60¼; Dec., 51½c.
Oats, No. 2 mixed, 34½c cash, Oct., 34¼, Nov., 34¾c; Dec., 34¾c.
Sugar, cut loaf and crushed, 5¼c, granulated, 4½c, mould A, 4¾c.
Coffee, fair Rio cargoes, 16¼c.
Pork, dull. New mess, $11.00.
Lard quiet. Nov., $6.60, Dec., $6.73.
Butter, western extra, 31@32c.
Eggs, western choice, 22½@23.

UNION STOCK YARDS, Ill., Oct. 17.—Cattle, receipts 4,500, market easy but not eventually lower.
Hogs, receipts 12,000, firm, heavy and medium weights, $4.10@4.70, light, $4.75@4.50.
Sheep, receipts 2,000, steady.

TOLEDO, Ohio, Oct. 17.—Close—Wheat cash, 99@99¼; Dec., $1.01; May, $1.07.
Corn, cash, 56½c. Nominal.
Oats, dull, nothing doing.
Rye, cash, 88½c.
Cloverseed, cash, $4.55, Dec. $4.57½@$4.60.

CHICAGO, Oct. 17.—Closing 1:15 p. m.—Wheat, Dec., 97½c; May, $1.03½. Corn, Nov. 47½c; May, 41½@¾c. Oats, Nov., 27½c, May, 30½c. Pork, Dec., $8.52½; Jan., $11.40. Lard, Nov., $6.30; Dec., $6.35, Jan., $6.42½. Ribs, Nov., $6.00; Dec., $5.90, Jan., $5.92½.

The Nickel Plate sells tickets at reduced rates to the Chicago Exposition. 28-tu-t-Sa-wlt

When looking for Overcoats remember that Friend's Enterprise, clothiers, corner Berry and Calhoun streets, carry the leading line in styles and prices in the city.

Bicycles $1 Per Week.

The bicycle business is booming and the day is near when they will be in use more than vehicles.

Any lady or gentleman wishing to purchase a bicycle can do so by paying one dollar per week.

Further information will be given at A. B. WHITE CYCLE CO., Open evenings. 15 Court Street.

The Kindergarten school in Plymouth church, on West Washington street, now has twenty pupils in attendance, and is growing in public favor. The tuition for those who can afford to pay is only $2 per month, and the school is free to those who are unable to pay. A visit to the school any morning between the hours of 9 and 12 will repay any one. Miss E. H. LEWIS, Teacher.

Our line of Overcoats are unapproachable in Price, Style, Fit and Make. Convince yourself by an investigation of the many hundreds of styles we are showing.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE,
One Price Clothiers,
62 and 64 Calhoun, cor. Berry.

A Word to Consumers.

No GROCER, who sells goods on "open account," ever thinks of adding less than TEN PER CENT to make up for bad accounts. "THE SPOT CASH HOUSE" are selling on a [illegible] PER CENT over cost of SUGARS. They buy with MONEY, saving AT LEAST TEN PER CENT, hence can save you at least TWENTY PER CENT. Try them. 25 WEST MAIN STREET.

Tickets now on sale to Chicago via the Nickel Plate account of Exposition. 28-tu-t-Sa-wlt

The Magnetic Mineral Mud Baths

Given at the Indiana Mineral Springs, Warren county, Indiana, on the Wabash line, attract more attention today than any other health resort in this country. Hundreds of people suffering from rheumatism, kidney trouble and skin diseases have been cured within the last year by the wonderful magnetic mud and mineral baths. If you are suffering with any of these diseases investigate this nature's own remedy at once. The sanitarium buildings, bath house, water works and electric light plant cost over $150,000, just completed, open all the year round.

We have now for beautiful illustrated printed matter, containing complete information and reduced railroad rates. Address F. Chandler, general passenger agent, St. Louis, Mo., or H. L. Kramer, general manager of Indiana Mineral Springs. 11-18

A FIGHT WITH CHILIANS

Four American Sailors Killed in a Street Row in Valparaiso.

VALPARAISO, Oct. 17.—Three and perhaps four American men-of-war's men were killed and several others were more or less injured in a desperate street fight yesterday afternoon with a crowd of Chileans. A number of Chileans were pretty badly hurt, but so far as known, none were killed. The American blue jackets were from the United States Baltimore and the Chilians were from the various war ships in the harbor. There are several accounts as to the origin of the difficulty. The most plausible is that the row was started by some insulting remarks made by the Chilians, who, ever since the victory of the Junta, have shown a marked feeling of hostility towards Americans. The remark was resented by one of the hotter headed Americans and this brought on the general fight which was attended with such fatal results. There was much excitement in the city when the news of the fight spread. The unfortunate affair is greatly regretted in official circles and among the better class of citizens.

THE HUNTING SEASON HAS OPENED,

And the Sportsmen's Emporium is receiving New Goods daily to supply their increased trade. The public appreciates the fact that this store will not be undersold. They always keep in stock a full line of Breech and Muzzle Loading Shot Guns of superior make, and all kinds of Sporting and Hunter's Supplies.

58 East Main Street,
SPORTSMEN'S EMPORIUM.

H. F. HARTUNG & CO.,

FASHIONABLE

Merchant Tailors.

Just received an Entirely New Stock of all the

Fall and Winter SUITINGS, OVERCOATINGS —AND— TROUSERINGS.

All Work Guaranteed. Call and Examine.

No. 10 Arcade Building.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

Saturday, Oct. 17th.

The Rising Star of the Irish Stage,

Carroll Johnson,

—AS—

The Gosson.

ALL THE SCENERY! THE EFFECTS! THE COMPANY!

Hear Johnson Sing, See Johnson Dance.

Prices as Usual. Seats Thursday.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

TUESDAY, OCT. 20.

Second Edition of

WILLIAM J. GILMORE'S

Grand Spectacular Triumph, the

12— TEMPTATIONS —12

CHAS. H. YALE, Sole Manager.

70-Capable Artists-70

Together with the

Marvelous Scenery, Gorgeous Ballets, European Specialties, Foreign Premiers

AND HOSTS OF NOVELTIES.

That has proven itself the most

Gigantic Success

Of the present season.

PRICES—25, 50, 75 and $1.00. Seats on Sale Saturday.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and [illegible] Cultures Which [illegible] Strange [illegible]

A D[illegible] tracks [illegible] Davidson [illegible] pressed [illegible] Davidson [illegible] heart [illegible] and again [illegible] used by Davidson. He [illegible] himself [illegible] son was again ready to take aim, the jaguar [illegible] boldly into a [illegible] of water. Davidson now engaged in a desperate struggle with the fierce brute, and seizing the jaguar, now somewhat exhausted from loss of blood, he exerted all his strength and managed to hold his head under water until he was slowly suffocated. But before this the tiger had severely wounded the courageous man, his head was badly bitten, the scalp on the left side of his head was partly ripped off and his left eye was gouged out. Suffering as he was, Davidson slowly crawled home, and while he went into hospital sent his friends for the dead jaguar. The latter measured five feet eleven inches from head to tail. Davidson, on whose happy escape his friends warmly congratulated him, was slowly recovering when the last mail left Demerara.

Missouri's husbandmen have been keeping well up with the agricultural procession in this year of phenomenal productions, although the state has not been making much noise about its achievements. Here are a few leaders: Mr. Mager of Glenwood sent to the office of the local newspaper a radish weighing over six pounds. W. E. Floyd of Eagle township handed in ten potatoes aggregating eleven pounds in weight. Mr. Snider carried into the Booneville Democrat office two peaches and a couple of apples which completely filled a bushel basket. The peaches were each as large as a quart cup, and the apples weighed one and a half pounds each. Joe Creech of Louisiana, Mo., exhibited a sample stalk of corn which measured fourteen feet in length. The ears were seven feet six inches up the stem, and he thinks he will have to gather his crop on horseback. Elijah Young expects to get 4,800 bushels of fine apples from his orchard of 100 trees in Warrensburg, and Wm. Avis of Lost Creek cannot yet estimate his crop of cherries because one of his trees from which he has gathered one large crop this year has shed its old leaves, grown a new set, and is now in full bloom again.

THE Chicago Tribune tells a strange story of a mysterious affair, which is said to have occurred at Mendota, Ill. A Mr. Ralph Shaffer erected a fine monument over the grave of his young wife who died last spring, but in deference to his mother-in-law's wishes, who had no love for her daughter's husband, placed no inscription on the stone. The story goes that recently a distinct shadow of the late Mrs. Shaffer appeared on the tombstone. It grew until the shadow became life size. The mother was wroth, and had the monument makers rub the stone down with pumice, but they could not efface the shadow. At first sight the shape has as much resemblance to a man's form as a woman's, but by a continued gaze one seems to see a woman's semi-profile, with bangs and with the hair done up at the back of the head. The neck and chin show plainly, as do also the shoulders, and there is a scarf about the neck. The features are distinct, and bear a remarkable resemblance to the dead wife. The shadow is eight inches wide and fourteen inches high, and is in the middle of the stone.

NEAR Point Burwell, Canada, lives an eccentric character by the name of John Harper, though he is best known by the nickname of "Long-Haired Johnny," which he has gained by the extraordinary length of his hair and beard. These, he claims he has never allowed scissors or razor to approach for over thirty years, remarks the Washington Post, in fulfillment of a vow, though as to what his vow was he is persistently silent. His hair trails several feet on the ground when loosened from the plaits in which he braids and wears it about his head, and his beard touches earth when he stands erect. Both are kept in beautiful order and are a great matter of pride to him. Harper is an Englishman by birth and a man of superior intelligence and some education. He lives alone in a small one-story house and has not been known to leave it for nearly twenty years. He has no family, but draws a small income from some investment in England.

CHARLES C. BROWISKI, for twenty-eight years an engineer in Sioux City, Iowa, died the other day of inflammation of the bowels. Twenty-nine years ago while in the army he received a pistol wound in the left side of the mouth, and since then has suffered intense pain when lying on his right side or when stooping over. Before his death he requested that a post-mortem examination be held to ascertain the location of the bullet. This was done. It was traced from the mouth upward through the orb of the left eye and then down and back through the vital part of the brain where it was found encysted in a membranous fold in the posterior portion of the left lateral ventricle. The portions of the brain through which the ball passed are the most vital. The physicians declare the case unparalleled. Many cases are recorded where foreign substances lodged in the upper portion of the brain, but they know of none like this.

THE laws of some of the Western States which confer upon resident aliens the privileges of State citizenship, are, as is well known, extremely lax. A story is told of a clerk of a county in Wisconsin named McCourt, who succeeded in obtaining several re-elections to the office notwithstanding violent opposition on the part of the more intelligent part of the population. Whenever the time for election drew near, he would start out on a naturalizing tour in the lumber camps, taking along the county seal and an interpreter, and confer the suffrage upon Norwegian settlers by the hundred. The oath which he invariably administered was as follows: "Do you solemnly swear that you will support the Constitution of the United States, and the State of Wisconsin, and vote for Peter McCourt for Clerk of the Court, so help you God?" The latter portion of the oath was as religiously respected by the Norwegians as the former.

A NEW YORKER who is a member of the American Society of Psychical Research tells a curious story that would interest his society. While in Mexico recently he dreamed that in dressing his pistol dropped from his pocket, fell butt downward to the floor, turned so that it leaned against his ankle and exploded, shattering his leg. The dream was so vivid that he awoke with a start and recalled the whole scene. He was so much impressed, however, that by morning he had nearly forgotten his vision. When he came to dress he found himself standing as in his dream, and as he drew on his trousers his heavy revolver fell from the hip

[illegible] with fine furniture and works of art, but it is not open to the public.

A VERY large tree, one of the largest in California, the country of big trees, was discovered near Arlington, Sonoma county, a few days ago. It is [illegible] and measures sixty-eight feet in circumference. Around its knotty roots the tree measures ninety-nine feet. About seventy-five feet from the ground it forks into four immense branches, and just below the forks is a big knot hole. Five men climbed into the hole and explored the interior of the tree. It was found to be a mere shell, and about forty-five feet down it would afford standing room for forty men. The tree is still green, and a remarkable feature is said to be that it is barked on the inside and the outside alike.

JAMES P. PARK, of Philadelphia, seems to be a man without a country. He lives on a little triangular bit of land that, through some oversight, has not been included in any of the election divisions of the city, and of course therefore he has no voting status. "The only parallel known in this country," says the Philadelphia Record, "was that of a whole township in the State of Ohio, which was entirely left out in an apportionment of election districts, and the citizens who claimed the right to vote had no redress whatever and were unable to exercise the right of suffrage until they appealed to the courts."

THE wonderful crops and the abundance of general products in the United States this year seem to be a handy blessing, bestowed without regard to where the individual may be located, from the Arctic circle to the Gulf, and covering half the world in longitude. This is really noteworthy, considering the hard times afflicting the rest of the world with equal impartiality. The salmon product of Alaska is unusually large, and will average fifteen per cent. over that of last year. Over 200,000 cases of salmon will be shipped from Alaska this season.

A RANCHER from away back on the ranges engaged a room at the Occidental Hotel in Seattle a few days ago. The hotel is lighted with electricity, and the bell boy turned on the light in the old rancher's room. The farmer did not know how to extinguish the light, and after exhausting his ideas unrolled the length of wire by which the light hung and stuck the lamp in the bureau drawer, smothering it under his clothing. The next day the lamp was found stowed away there and still burning.

A cow belonging to Samuel Drensor, living on the outskirts of Austin, Minn., has given birth to a wonder. One half of the body resembles a calf and the other half a bear. The tail resembles the appendage of a deer and the head is inclined to be on the human order. The eyes are fiery black and vicious looking, and one large horn about three inches long protrudes from the forehead. The freak has five legs, three in front and two behind, and all can be used with the greatest ease.

THE most remarkable case of dropsy on record is that of L. Meredith, aged seventy-eight years, of Monticello, Ill. He has been tapped for the dropsy 278 times, with an average weight of thirteen pounds of water removed each time, making 3,614 pounds which has been removed from him. His case beats all past records, and is the most interesting case in the history of the disease. He is now confined to his bed, and is gradually growing weaker and cannot live long.

MORE than three-quarters of a million people are directly employed by railroads in this country aside from the number whose livelihood depends upon collateral enterprises. Allowing the usual ratio of population and the vote—for very few persons who are not voters find direct employment on railroads—and it appears that from five to six per cent. of the entire population of the country is dependent on the railroads as a means of livelihood.

THERE are nearly 6,000 lighthouses laid down on the world's charts. Over 800 are on the United States waters and $90,000,000 has been spent on this service by the United States since the organization of the Government. What is now needed are proper lights on the shores of semi-civilized and non-navigating countries, and this must be done by joint action of the commercial nations.

FOR many years Robert James, aged seventy, of Blue Lick, Clark county, Ind., has been blind and had given up all hopes of ever regaining his sight. Several days ago his wife was taken dangerously ill and in his distress he prayed and wept incessantly. Suddenly his sight came back to him and he now sees as well as he ever did.

MARVIN SMITH, of Montville, Conn., who is 107 years old, remembers seeing the first steamboat, the Fulton, when she made a trip up the Thames in 1817. He also draws a pension for service in the war of 1812, and has voted at every Presidential election since 1808 except the last one.

A VALUABLE Sherman (Mich.) horse that had died the other day was looked into. A half bushel of fine sand was found in the stomach. Feeding on short clover pasture is supposed to be the way in which it accumulated the small sand-bank.

A Turkish Bank Note.

The bill is on imperial green paper, a color held sacred in Turkey, which the Government alone is permitted to use. On the top and sides are the following words in Turkish: "To be paid to the bearer, without interest, twenty piastres." At the top of the note is the Sultan's toghra, surrounding which is a quotation from the Koran. Underneath are the words: "Twenty piastres, paper money, to be used in the place of gold at the Bank of Constantinople." At the base of the note is the seal of the mint, and on the back the seal of the Minister of the Treasury. The toghra is considered sacred, and guarded by the three highest officials of the mint, whose sole duty it is to watch it.—[New York Advertiser.

After the Battle.

Every schoolboy who studies Latin learns the old motto, "Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori." "Sweet and honorable it is to die for one's country." The Prussian cavalry officer of whom the following story is told, did not intend to be cheated out of a share of the glory of such a death:

It was after the battle of Gravelotte, the bloodiest fight of the Franco-German War of 1870. The cavalry officer, badly wounded himself, was greatly annoyed by the cries of some wounded

IN ICY REGIONS.

Preparations for a Winter Journey in Siberia.

[illegible] to any [illegible] from the freezing point to eighty degrees below, very long and heavy felt boots known in Siberia as valenki, fur caps, mittens, and a small quantity of provisions consisting of [illegible] of tea, sugar, bread, condensed milk, boiled ham, frozen soup in cakes, and a couple of roasted grouse. After having packed our [illegible] bags as carefully as possible in the bottom of the pavoska, so as to make a comparatively smooth and level foundation, we stuffed the interstices with pillows and cushions; covered the somewhat lumpy surface to a depth of twelve or fourteen inches with straw; spread down over all our spare overcoats, blankets, and the big sheepskin bag; stowed away the bread, boiled ham, and roast grouse in the straw, where we could sit on them and thus protect them to some extent from the intense cold; and finally, filled the whole back of the pavoska with pillows. A temperature of forty degrees below zero will turn a boiled ham into a substance that is as useless for edible purposes as the famous "chunk of old red sandstone" from Table Mountain. You can neither cut it, gnaw it, nor break it in pieces with a sledge hammer; and unless you have facilities for thawing it out, and time enough to waste in that way, you can no more get nourishment from it than you could get beef tea from a paleozoic fossil. Having learned this fact from sad experience, Mr. Frost and I were accustomed to put articles of food that contained no moisture either under us or into the sheepskin bag between us, where they would not freeze so hard. At ten o'clock Friday morning all was in readiness for a start, and as soon as the driver came with the horses from the post-station we sang "Home, Sweet Home" as a prelude to the next act, wrapped up the banjo carefully in a soft rug and put it behind our pillows, took seats in the pavoska with our feet and legs thrust down into the capacious sheepskin bag, and rode away from the Hotel Deko amid a chorus of good-bys and shouts of "May God grant you a safe journey!" from the assembled crowd of servants and clerks.—Century.

Remarkable Mummies.

J. W. Morrow, a medical student, who returned to Kansas City, Mo., recently from a Western pleasure trip, brought with him two specimens of natural mummification. He discovered them on Long Island, in the Columbia River, in Oregon, which had once been an Indian burying ground. In life one of the mummies was an old man, probably sixty years of age. He was buried in a sitting posture, the knees drawn up to his chin, the left arm thrust under the left leg and joined with the right in an attitude of supplication.

The mummy is perfect, with the exception of a spot on the back, where contact with the earth caused decay. Unlike the mummies of Egypt, in these the outlines of the body are not preserved. The viscera is gone, and they look like nothing so much as human frames covered with rawhide. In the old man all the organs and members are perfect, however, even to the tongue, lips and cornea. Grayish black hair covers the head in spots. Not a tooth is missing, though they are all very much worn, as in old age. The moccasins on the feet are in as good state of preservation as is the body.

The other mummy is perfect except the head. It is that of a child about seven years old. When found it lay at full length in the box, its feet encased in buckskin moccasins and bits of ribbon, well preserved, tied about its legs. A blanket covered the other. In some respects the smaller mummy is the better specimen. The finger nails are perfect, as in life.

Mr. Morrow cannot account for the phenomenon. Settlers in the vicinity declare that the burying ground, which was that of the Columbia River tribe, had not been used for forty years. The mummies are, therefore, at least two-score years old, and may be a century. The soil of the island is sandy, and the atmosphere hot and dry. This might account for the condition of the bodies, were it not for the fact that mounds on all sides of the one in which they were found contained nothing but bones.—[New York Telegram.

How Pat Got His Receipt.

Some time ago I was trading in a village store, says a correspondent, when one of the clerks came to the junior partner, who chanced to be waiting on me, and said: "Won't you please step to the desk a moment? Pat Flynn wants to settle his bill and insists on having a receipt."

The merchant was evidently annoyed. "Why, what does he want of a receipt?" he said. "We never give one. Simply cross his name off the book, that is receipt enough."

"So I told him," answered the clerk, "but he is not satisfied. You had better see him."

So the proprietor stepped to the desk, and after greeting Pat with a "good morning," said: "You wished to settle your bill, did you?" to which Pat replied in the affirmative.

"Well," said the merchant, "there is no need of my giving you a receipt. See? I will cross your account off the book." And suiting the action to the word, he drew his pencil diagonally across the account. "That is as good as a receipt."

"And so ye mane that that settles it?" said Pat.

"That settles it," said the merchant.

"And ye're sure ye'll niver be afther askin' me for it again?"

"We'll never ask you for it again," said the merchant, decidedly.

"Faith, thin," said Pat, "and I'll be afther kapin' me money in me pocket, for I haven't paid it yet."

The merchant's face flushed angrily as he retorted, "Oh, well, I can rub that out."

"Faith, now, and I thought that same," said Pat.

It is needless to say that Pat obtained his receipt.—Manchester Courier.

Eager to be Convinced.

Can any of our readers render the assistance so courteously asked for in the following paragraph, which appeared lately in a provincial journal:

"A young gentleman on the point of getting married is desirous of meeting a man of experience who will dissuade him from the step."—London Tid-Bits.

Boston has a cash balance of $1,563,319 in its treasury.

THE SWISS JUBILEE

HOW THE ANNIVERSARY WAS CELEBRATED AT HOME.

Observations on the Manners and Customs of the People and the History of Their Country—Scenery, Climate and Government.

[illegible] fatherland.

Although Switzerland is much the oldest republic now in existence, still it is safe to say that less is known of her ancient history or of her internal policy than of any of her sisters. Her early history is so befogged by fable and tradition, and her territory has been so frequently overrun by alien races that no authentic records have been preserved. Nor was it until 1291 that there was any effort made to unite the warring factions into a union for mutual protection and defense. Even then only three cantons united, viz: Uri, Schwyst and Unterwalden, and for the sole purpose of defending themselves from Austrian usurpation and the depredations of pirate barons. This experiment was so satisfactory that within the next century they were joined by five other cantons, but it was not until after the peace of Westphalia, in 1648, that the Swiss republic gained its present proportions.

During the greater part of the six centuries that have elapsed since the union began, the history of Switzerland has been one continual series of bloody wars, with enemies without and factional fights within. Nor was it until 1874 that the present constitution was finally agreed upon and ratified by all the cantons. Much of the early dissensions arose from a desire on the part of the several States to maintain their own independence. They were loath to delegate the power of making peace or war, of regulating revenues and taxes, and many other matters of general interest, to a delegated body of the whole. But the logic of events demonstrated to the Swiss people, as it has to every other, that a central government to be of any great value at all, must be a strong government, that the agreement entered into among the States must be binding upon all and for all time.

In some respects it would seem that the Swiss constitution was better than our own. Every Swiss male can vote at the age of 20, but no foreigner can exercise the elective franchise until he has lived in the country for some years and then only with the consent of a majority of the voters in the commune in which he resides and by paying for the privilege. In each commune there are forests and pasture lands held in common, so that the poorest peasant may have fuel in winter and sustenance for his flocks in summer. But, perhaps, the greatest difference between the government of the United States and the Swiss republic consists in the fact that no bill passed by the bund (the congress of the Swiss States) can become a law until the people have ratified it by a plebiscite, if they so elect. This right of the people to ratify or disapprove of the acts of their legislators is a wonderful safeguard against corruption within and bribery or intimidation from without. Education is compulsory as well as the rendering of military service to the State. The laws are just and equitable and as a consequence the people are intelligent, happy, virtuous and content.

No wonder, then, that they entered with spirit and enthusiasm into the celebration of that day which reminded them that for a period of six centuries they and their forefathers had enjoyed the blessings of political and religious liberty and caused them to determine with a new resolve that these blessings should be perpetuated to their children's children.

The morning of this eventful anniversary was ushered in by the ringing of bells whose clarion notes tremulously echoed and re-echoed among the mountain crags, or lost themselves in distant valleys or became mute in icy caves. Later, the people, young and old, in the picturesque national costumes, assembled in the public streets and squares and joined in singing the national anthem, listening to patriotic speeches and in again pledging themselves and their children to the preservation of the boundaries and blessings of the fatherland. All the public and many of the private buildings were decorated with flags and evergreens, and everything and everybody was in holiday attire. The evening was spent in dancing and feasting and the night made glorious by a gorgeous display of fireworks and by the kindling of blazing bonfires on every accessible mountain top. It was, indeed, a glorious scene, worthily commemorating a day long to be remembered by natives and foreigners.

This valley, the Engadine, is said to be the highest inhabited valley in Europe (6,000 feet) and has of late become a popular health resort for consumptives. Medical opinion has largely changed within the last few years in regard to the proper climate for this class of patients. Formerly they were sent to the warm, moist climate of the South, the Riviera, Madeira, the West India Islands and Florida, but now the consensus of opinion among medical men who have given this subject much attention, and who have had the largest opportunity for observation is that for a large class of consumptives the high, dry air of the Alps, the Andes and the Rocky Mountains is much to be preferred.

There are many reasons why this should be the case when we consider that at an altitude of 8,000 or 10,000 feet we are above the ordinary cloud line and therefore exposed to the direct rays of the sun, without the intervention of cloud or any obstructing cause. The result is that the direct rays of the sun are here far above what they are at the seaside, as high in fact as 166 degrees Fahrenheit as shown by the black bulb of a thermometer in vacuo, while on the top of Mount Teneriff, as was proved by Professor Piazzi Smith, the mercury rose to 212 degrees Fahrenheit, or the boiling point of water. The effect of this heat on the skin is intense, greatly increasing the cutaneous circulation and thus relieving all internal congestions. It is owing to the intensity of the sun's rays that all mountain climbers become burnt, and even blistered, on the exposed parts of the body. The heat seems to produce the same effect upon the human body as it does upon plants, quickening and vivifying all the processes of life.

Another reason why these localities are favorable to this class of invalids is that the air is antiseptic and free from all disease germs. Meat when exposed to the air of high altitudes does not decay, but dries up, becomes desiccated. But the principal reason why this mountain air is so life giving lies in the fact that it is so full of ozone. Ozone is one of those mysterious products of nature's laboratory which is as yet little understood, but which is almost synonymous with life itself. It seems to be an oxidization of oxygen in contact with electricity, and is only found in great abundance on the wide sea or amid mountain crags, where the warring elements of nature meet in giant conflict and elaborate from their spent energies this elixir

[illegible] New Mexico and Nuevo Leon. Why does not the United States government [illegible] in the [illegible] Pacific [illegible] could be prevented, how many valuable lives be saved.—Homer L. Bartlett, M. D., in Brooklyn Eagle.

COMPOUND INTEREST.

A Little Incident Showing It is a Great Thing.

Compound interest is a great thing in its way. Not many of us are able to draw any such thing, but most of us would if we could.

This story was told by a man who knows something of the banking business, therefore it is strictly true. As it was told by the banking gentleman, he received in September, 1890, a letter from a brother in the country. With it came a bank book numbered 116,807 of "The Bank for Savings," in New York.

In the book there was a memorandum showing that an account had been opened with the Bank of Savings in 1849, for the benefit of the writer of the letter, by his father. In 1850 a second deposit was made, but even then the total deposit amounted to but $29.

In his letter to the gentleman in the insurance line, the man for whom a bank account was opened in his boyhood, did not seem to think the bank-book was of much value.

"I had forgotten all about it," he wrote; "and even now can recall the fact in a vague way." He had found the book in a pile of old papers in his garret.

"I write to ask," he went on, "if it is possible that the money was left to accumulate and then forgotten, if (in that case) this little book would enable me to recover it and if the bank still exists and is solvent."

The bank was no longer in existence, but had grown into that healthy institution known as the Bleecker Street Bank, which is quite famous in its way.

This bank is very solvent, and it has veteran clerks. Checks and drafts worry the veteran bank clerk but little. He is used to them. So the man in the insurance business went up to the Bleecker Street Bank and presented the old bank-book with its small amount that was opened in 1849. If he hoped to surprise the paying teller of that bank, he made a mistake. That gentleman merely looked at one of the big books that are a part of the general make-up of a bank.

"That's all right, sir," he said. And a moment later he handed him a memorandum in red ink, on which the deposit of $29 was acknowledged, and below it was the statement:

July, 1890—Interest, $238.50.

And this amount the teller paid over without a smile or frown. To him it was a natural proceeding.

But there is a man up in the country who thinks more of the matter. He it was who picked that bank-book out of a heap of waste paper, and he thinks interest, compound interest, is a great thing.—[New York News.

A Very Queer Cat.

Engineer W. A. H. Jones, at the Patuxet Lake pumping station, has a cat that goes fishing and chews tobacco. In the rear of the pumping station is a small pond, where pussy, an ordinary, striped tabby, will go and catch horned pout whenever she feels inclined for a fish dinner. She posts herself on the edge of the steep bank, and when one of the ungainly creatures comes wobbling along in the shallow water below her, kitty makes a quick dart with her five sharp hooks, and sends the fish flying into the air and upon the bank. She will draw a small fish some five or six feet. Her tobacco habit was self-acquired by picking up crumbs of the weed as her owner whittled up a bit of plug for his pipe. Noticing this one day, he offered her a bit. To his surprise she accepted the quid with all the quickness of an old chewer. It has since become a regular habit for her to hunt up Mr. Jones every morning and beg with all her arts for a chew. She eats the tobacco if it is a small enough piece to go in her mouth, but if a plug is given her she will lie down by it and lick it, apparently enjoying the taste. She has chewed for four years now. The queerest points of the whole are that she will use but one brand, and turns up her furry nose at other kinds, while another is that she refuses a chew altogether when nursing her kittens. At a recent visit the visitor found her curled up in an old chair in the boiler room with a bright little kitten beside her. A piece of tobacco was offered to her and she sniffed it over eagerly, looked up reproachfully at the tempters, and then licking the kitten's face lovingly, lay down in the chair again with her nose close to the tobacco.—[Cape Cod Independent.

The Poison Ivy.

The foliage, bright and brilliant, of the poison ivy in the fall of the year attracts many of those who gather autumn leaves, and hundreds annually fall victims to these sirens of the woods, swamps and fields. Like the mushrooms, it is sometimes difficult to tell the poisonous from the non-poisonous kinds. The two plants are very similar, and bear similar leaves, flowers and berries, and both are so universal that they are found nearly everywhere. There are in reality many differences between them, but the best one is this, that the poison ivy has three leaves in each cluster, while the non-poisonous has five. Before touching any of the leaves, which wind so gracefully around the hedges and trees, ascertain if the leaves grow in clusters of three or five. This is an unerring rule to follow. If once poisoned, the itching and burning of the skin may start at once, or develop many hours or days afterward. On the first appearance of the irritation, apply, as the simplest method, common mud. If this does not allay the itching and rash, rub freely with witch-hazel. These are the remedies often applied when people are poisoned while camping out, and it is impossible to reach a druggist. The most effective remedy probably is ten or fifteen grains of bromide dissolved in a quart of olive oil, applied four or five times a day. Another wash to be applied every two hours is hyposulphite of soda dissolved in water. Prompt application of remedies will often prevent a long and serious eruption on the face and body.—[Yankee Blade.

Marvellous Fecundity.

The reproductive powers of many bacteria is so marvellous as to be almost beyond belief. Professor Law has experimented with several different forms which were capable of doubling their number every hour. When in the best condition a single bacterium will give 16,777,220 individuals in the short space of twenty-four hours. In forty-eight hours the offspring from a germ not

[illegible] —St. Louis Republic.

AN AERONAUT'S PERIL.

A Thrilling Position When the Parachute Failed to Open.

"There is some kind of a fatality pursuing me in Detroit," remarked Prof. Bartholomew to a reporter of the Free Press. "Lost, Cole was hurt by his own folly, however, in monkeying on his parachute when he was coming down; then Hogan was killed; Miss Carmo drops within ten feet of an unfathomable abyss of mud in a sulphur marsh, and to-day I have met a man who witnessed the most narrow escape from death I ever had.

"The incident referred to occurred two years ago at Terre Haute, Ind. I shall never forget my experience on that day. A number of outsiders held the ropes of the balloon while it was being inflated, and one of the men amused himself by tying a big knot in his guy. I did not realize the danger from that knot until it came near being the cause of my death. My ascent was unusually high on that day, and it was the means of saving my life.

"I straddled the bar of my parachute and launched myself off. I felt the cord which held the parachute to the balloon snap, and a second later there was another 'tug' from above. I looked up, and there was that knot on the guy swung around six of the parachute cords, forming as neat a half hitch as you ever saw in your life and holding me to the balloon. You have noticed that there is a weight attached to the balloon which turns the bag upside down as it is released of the weight of the aeronaut. The guy rope which was half hitched around the strings of my parachute was also fastened to the top of the balloon, and the latter turned up and began discharging the hot air instantly as I jumped. The air escaped as you see it every day here gradually, and of course my parachute descended very gradually at first and not inflating. Down I kept coming, the guy rope preventing the parachute from inflating, and I gave myself up as lost. I wound my legs around the ropes of the parachute trapeze and shut my teeth. The speed commenced to be fearfully accelerated, and I was sure that I had to die, but I was cool and retained my senses.

"Soon the balloon had emptied itself and commenced flapping its huge tail in the air with awful swishes. The balloon weighed over 200 pounds and was also pulled down by the sixty-pound sand bag. It came down past me, and as the knotted guy rope slipped down the lines the parachute opened with such a fierce snap that it seemed as if the ropes which supported me would give away. The spreading of the parachute saved my life, for the 200-pound balloon kept on down and broke the six cords held captive by the guy rope as if they had been pack threads. It takes a long time to tell the story, but it all happened in half a minute. I was within 400 feet of the ground when the balloon tore away, but my fall was checked and I landed all right.

"Everybody thought I was a goner that day, and a more excited crowd than had gathered around where I was to have fallen you never saw. There is no mistake about my being scared that day, but I folded my parachute and balloon as coolly as if nothing had happened and went to bed for the remainder of the week."

Light Hair and Seasickness.

Is there any mysterious reason now unknown to the learned doctors why people with light hair should become seasick quicker than those with dark hair? Yet Charles Young, clerk of the steamer City of Chicago, says this is so.

"I can tell 'em," Clerk Young said, "as soon as they come on the boat whether they are going to be sick or not. When I see a girl with light hair and light blue eyes, who walks in with a kind of uncertain gait, as if she did not know exactly where she was stepping, I say to myself, 'Young lady, you'll be sick before we are an hour out.' But when the black-eyed woman comes, who walks on board the boat just as if she had business there, I know that any ordinary sea will not affect her in the least.

"Three-quarters of the people who become seasick on this steamer are decided blondes. You may laugh at this, but I have made quite a study of it, and I will tell you I am right. If we had a long run I suppose it would fetch them all. My observation has been confined, of course, to the sixty-mile run across to St. Joe, where the sea in the summer time ought, according to my opinion, to make nobody sick. But these light-haired people will keel over and want to die quicker than anybody. Why is it?"

With this the philosophical clerk told the cabinmaids to prepare for a seasick time. As the City of Chicago put her nose outside the breakwater that morning it was soon proved that this precaution was not in vain.—[Chicago Tribune.

Fan and the Monkey.

A gentleman who held a judicial position in India tells this story:

I was a magistrate in those days, and Fan, a favorite dog of mine, always went to court with me and sat on a chair by my side. I had a tame monkey, too, which Fan was very fond of. I used to couple them together, and they played about the grounds very happily.

One day I expected some friends to luncheon. I was in court, and somehow or other I had left Fan at home that day. As I was rather late at my work my friends arrived before I came home, and seeing Fan they dressed the monkey up in his red jacket and blue trousers; and fastening his chain round the dog's neck, with a card tied round it, on which was written "Mulligatawny is getting cold," told Fan to go to her master.

Well, Fan set off, the monkey running by her side and trying in vain to hold her back, by hanging to the chain. I was busy writing down the evidence, and took no notice of Fan jumping up into her usual position upon the chair, not even looking at her, but my attention was soon attracted by the monkey, who, in full uniform, seated himself on my table, and put one hand into the ink, while with the other he seized the pen I was writing with, to my consternation and to the amusement of the crowds of natives with which the court was thronged. I need not say I was obliged to adjourn the court after that, and go off to tiffin, which, you know, is the Indian term for lunch.—[New York Advertiser.

This Town Has Lost Her River.

The town of Saratow, in the southeast of Russia, has lost a river—the Volga. The water of the river has for some time past been deserting the right arm of the stream, upon which Saratow is built, and flowing exclusively in the left arm, which is about a mile and a quarter distant from the town. The former bed of the stream is now quite dry and is used as a road to convey passengers and goods which arrive by steamer to the town.—[Boston Transcript.

The Chinese silk crop is expected to be very large.

She Smiled at Death.

The [illegible] an American girl [illegible] ship [illegible] of the West India and Pacific Navigation Company. When the vessel was driven on a reef near the Island of Aruba, one of the Dutch Antilles, a few days ago. The shipwrecked crew at New York told the story with enthusiastic comments on the young wife's conduct. The girl was on her bridal tour, having been married at Cleveland, where she resided, to a wealthy young Columbian, Senor Escobar, and was on her way with him to his father's estate in Columbia. The Californian, when on her way to Savanilla, struck at 11 o'clock at night and ripped a great hole in her hull forward. The passengers were nearly all in their berths, but the shock awoke them in terror and all rushed on deck with life preservers around them. Their fears were increased by a roar of steam up the stairway leading from the engine room. A steam pipe had been broken. Captain Pickthall, his officers and all the passengers, gathered aft and waited for the sea to subside or the vessel to go to pieces.

Every passenger, except the American girl wore a life preserver. The vessel had a heavy list to port, and the crests of seas swept across her at frequent intervals. Everybody was in despair except the American girl. Her spirits were as high as the breakers that half concealed the shore. Many talked of jumping into the frothy tumult, but she smiled, chatted and talked hopefully to the group around her, and they began to brighten up. She told all the funny Yankee yarns she knew; she sang the most cheerful songs in her repertory, and she talked so gayly that all the passengers forgot their danger and the captain and his men were inspired with new courage. At dawn the young bride was just as cheerful as ever, although the seas were still as high as ever, and launching a boat was out of the question. At midday the wind died out, the breakers were not more than breast high, and Captain Pickthall determined to land his passengers and men. They were all taken ashore with little difficulty. The passengers sought their destinations in other ships, and the crew, consisting of twenty-eight persons, returned to this port. The Californian went to pieces after her passengers and crew got ashore.

Too Rapid Growth.

In the last decade the cities of Washington, now a State, made marvelous advance. Seattle gained in population 1,112.18 per cent., Tacoma, 3,179.23, Spokane Falls, 5,592. The aggregate of this population was nearly 100,000. The cities enjoyed phenomenal booming, but the boom is over, and, unfortunately for them, the country, a great source of wealth when fields are tilled, did not fill as rapidly as the cities filled. Those cities are now experiencing the reaction which Wichita and even Kansas City suffered. Chicago had several experiences of the kind. Incorporated in 1837, its growth was checked by the ensuing panic. It experienced hard times during the panic of 1857. Again in 1873, and for several years succeeding, its activities appeared to have led it too far, and booming holders of real estate equities suffered great loss. These checks, however, were felt at times when panic was general throughout the country. The flurry of last November found Chicago so stable that it was complacent when financial New York was excited.

The Washington cities have overdone themselves, and must for a time pay the penalty of their excessive booming. Before they recover and start anew the back country must fill up. Of the ultimate prosperity of these cities there is practically no doubt. The far Northwest is marvelously rich in natural resources. In soil, in forests, in minerals there is sufficiency to support an empire. The harbors are spacious. There is magnificent opportunity for commerce, agriculture, mining, manufactures, but growth in these directions must be slow to be sure. The city is but the complement of the country.

He Was a Square Man.

It was a bright August afternoon. The sun beat its rays warmly upon hundreds of acres of freckled, rosy-cheeked peaches down in Howell County, Mo. Old Levi Howard's fruit farm was second to none of the smaller places in point of excellence of product, but up to date no one had appeared to buy his peaches.

"Have you had no offer?" the old man was asked.

"Oh, yes," he said. "A fellow came along here seven weeks ago, when the first of the fruit was showin' signs of ripenin'. He said he'd be back in five weeks an' take 'em all at five bits a bushel."

"And hasn't he been here since?"

"No, he aint, an' more'n that he stayed here at the house an' boarded fer 'leven days, going out inter the orchard ev'ry mornin' an' takin' what fruit was ripe."

"Did he pay you anything for his board?"

"Nope. Said he was comin' back an' 'd fix it then. He borried $8 on the same terms, too," the old fellow added, with a hopeful air.

"Well, I don't think you'll ever see him again, and you ought to pick your fruit and send it up to Kansas City."

"An' not hold it fer Mr. Thompson?"

"Why, no, he's an evident fraud."

"Look here, stranger," said old man Howard, "two wrongs don't make no right, ez the feller said, an' you bet ef Mr. Thompson don't keep up his part of the dealin' nobody kin ever say 'at old Levi Howard flopped. I'm square ef I am pore."—[Free Press.

Something Lawyers Should Know.

It is a fact not generally known, even among lawyers, that when money is deposited with the clerks of the United States District or Circuit Court a fee of 2 per cent. is charged for its keeping. A short time ago an important suit was begun in the United States Circuit Court in which the commonwealth claimed a large sum of a corporation for taxes. The corporation denied its liability, but, pending a decision of the court, deposited the amount claimed with the clerk. When a judgment was finally entered, to the surprise of the council for the defendant, it was found that a fee of nearly $375 had been charged. It was paid after a vigorous but ineffectual protest.—[Boston Advertiser.

"A CHICAGO man, just back from a trip through Alaska, was asked what he thought of the Muir glacier. "It's stanch; it's immense," he replied. "It's worth all we paid for Alaska itself. I tell you," he went on, enthusiastically, "that glacier, if it was worked right, would pay 12½ per cent. interest on $7,000,000 to any ice company in the world."

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Western Editor's Work for Just One Week.

WE must beg the indulgence of our readers for coming out on a half-sheet this week, but the matter was positively beyond our control. Had we been drunk, the same as our esteemed contemporary often is, we should not blame our subscribers for kicking, but we can assure them that no charge of the kind can be laid at our door.

On Monday we had to attend the lynching of Abe Carter, over on the hill. We didn't want to go, but Abe made it a personal matter, declaring that he wouldn't hang unless we were present to kick the barrel away. He died happy.

On Tuesday Jim Cummins sent us word that he would shoot us on sight. Jim is a bad man, but he won't lie. We knew he meant business, and we had to plan to get the drop on him. With our usual enterprise and public spirit we got it. Some of the crowd wanted us to finish him, but as he promised to go hence and stay there we let him off.

On Wednesday our esteemed contemporary went out to our private graveyard and attempted to jump our claim and have something to point to when asked what he had ever done for this community. We drove him off, but it consumed valuable time just the same.

On Thursday Col. Jackson, the founder of the new town of Red Hot, called to see us about a page advertisement. During the misunderstanding over rates he shot us through the thumb of the right hand, and we left two bullets in his leg to be probed for when he got home.

On Friday Major Larkins started to begin a $50,000 libel suit against us. It took us two hours to hunt him up and discourage him. He is doing as well as circumstances will permit, and unless inflammation sets in will recover.

On Saturday fifteen of the cowboys belonging to Gen. Stover's ranch came over to see us. They had several ropes along. When they got here we were off on a fishing excursion. They pied the fourth-page form and shot our gray mule, but did not have as pleasant a time as if we had been home.

The above are our excuses, and such a thing as our coming out on a half-page again will probably never be heard of. We shall issue an extra supplement next week to make up for it.

MIKE GOES DOWN.

"IT'S DAYPO."—We understand that Big Jim Henderson is trying to work up a feeling among the boys against our nomination as Mayor because we insist on pronouncing the word depot as "daypo." We don't do it to put on airs over the boys, but because it comes perfectly natural to us. We lived the first twenty years of our life in Boston, and it comes natural to us to give the French accent to our words, as "Henri," for Henry, "Cholly," for Charley, etc., etc.

We don't believe the boys will go back on us on this account, on the contrary, we think they will rather feel proud of us. It's "daypo," though, whether they stick or slide, and we propose to also wear our shirts with the buttons behind even if we never get a vote in a caucus.

ERRATA.—Last week we had a local item which we are convinced did an injustice to the genial Tomahawk Brown, proprietor of the saloon on Mexico avenue, known as "Murderers' Delight." The item was to the effect that Mr. Brown had shot old Joe, the half-breed, because the latter had beaten him out of the drinks shaking dice, and we advised the boys to give the shooter a few feet of rope.

Mr. Brown called upon us yesterday and subscribed for the *Kicker* for one year. He explained that he had only shot old Joe in the leg anyhow and he didn't do that until after he had been called a liar seven or eight times. We are entirely satisfied that he had any amount of provocation, and we only wonder that he did not shoot the aged Joseph lung through the right lung and kill him on the spot. Mr. Brown's advertisement also appears in this issue. He is one of those go-ahead enterprising men who believe that advertising pays.

AT LAST.—For over a year past our esteemed contemporary has ached for somebody to shoot at him, so that he could get up a great hurrah about it and telegraph a big item to the Denver papers. He has abused every man in the town who carries a gun, but the boys only laugh at him. He couldn't even get anybody to sue him for libel. This state of affairs has rankled in his bosom until even his old yellow dog got disgusted with him.

We are always willing to oblige. Knowing how badly our esteemed was hankering after a little glory, we gave Mountain Mike half a dollar to go down there the other day and pull a gun on him. The gun was full of water, with a cork drove into the muzzle. Mike had come to have a shot at us, but we soon brought him around to see that he could do us a greater favor. He went down, kicked open the shanty door and uttered a yell. Our esteemed didn't wait for any more. He fell off his chair, rolled out of the back door and brought up in the brush two miles away. Mike didn't even get the revolver off his hip.

Our esteemed returned to telegraph a column account of the "Attempted Assassination of a Prominent Arizona Editor," but it didn't wash here. He never ought to have left Ohio.—[New York World.

FIRE FIGHTERS.

METHODS OF THE NEW YORK FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Lightning-like Work When an Alarm is Turned In Getting Firemen Out of Bed.

A New York World reporter has made a trip with Deputy Chief McCabe, of the city's fire department. We quote from the reporter's account as follows:

The first stop was made at the house of Engine No. 17. Three or four firemen were washing a tender in front of the house. Within was found a man "on watch" at an elevated desk. The big gong and other signal apparatus were at his elbow, and the company's blotter lay open before him. A big fire-engine, shining like burnished silver, stood in the middle of the floor, the pole and harness suspended from the ceiling by cords. Back of it was a four wheeled tender of the latest pattern, painted white and red. It was filled with hose, and the pole and harness were suspended like that of the engine. In the stalls five magnificent, intelligent horses were placidly munching hay. The man at the desk saluted.

"Is Capt. Siegman in?" asked the deputy chief, returning the salute.

"He's upstairs, sir. I'll call him."

A message went up through a speaking-tube and the next instant the captain dropped through a hole in the ceiling, sliding down a polished brass pole. He saluted his superior with dignity in spite of the sudden and peculiar manner of coming into his presence.

"Sound your gong, Captain," said the Deputy Chief, in an undertone, "and let's see what shape you're in. Take 'em down to the corner and back."

The firemen in the street were still washing off the boat tender. The man on watch was writing in the blotter and the rest of the men were upstairs sleeping off the fatigue resulting from a hard tussle with a fire the night before. The horses still munched their hay and looked dreamy.

"Ding-ding-ding Ding-ding."

In the twinkling of an eye, at the first stroke of the gong, all was commotion. There was the hasty, heavy clattering of twenty iron-shod hoofs on the solid floors as the five big horses rushed from their stalls. The place, a moment before almost vacant, was swarming with firemen. The men who were quietly at work in the street, dropped everything. The dreamy eyes of the horses were now fairly blazing with excitement, and they could hardly keep their feet on the floor while their collars were being snapped about their necks. The man "on watch" was on the driver's seat of the engine with the reins in his hand. Another driver was on the tender.

"All right," from the Captain.

The three big bays pranced and strained at the traces and were off at a full gallop. The four-wheeled tender went rattling after them, with its team of grays. The firemen jumped to their places as best they could. Six seconds had elapsed since the sounding of the gong.

The turning out was accomplished with such rapidity that it was impossible to tell what each man had done or where he came from. In those six seconds five men had got out of bed, dressed, come downstairs and assisted in harnessing. The engine had been detached from a steam-pipe which keeps the water in it hot, and its fires had been lighted.

"It's all through system and discipline," said Deputy Chief McCabe. "We have one place and only one for everything about a fire-house. A man's clothes must be in certain shape and in a certain spot when he goes to sleep. He always makes the same motions exactly in putting them on and comes down-stairs in the same way. In 'turning out' each man has one little thing to do, and if he fails he's held responsible for it. In this company, for instance, the horses get in position beneath the harness as quickly as the men can get there. There is a particular man for each of the five horses, and each snaps the collar of his horse and hooks a rein. The two drivers jump to their seats and snatch up the reins while the harnessing is being done. A seventh man at the same time detaches the engine from the stationary steam-pipe and an eighth touches off the fire."

The Deputy Chief congratulated Capt. Siegman on the quick time he had made and drove over to No. 3 Engine, where Lieut. Reilly was in charge. It is what is known as a double company, having two complete outfits. When the first section goes to a fire the second takes its place in the engine-house ready for the next call. There are a captain (Capt. McCutcheon), two lieutenants and sixteen men in No. 3 engine-house.

"Send all your men up to bed, Lieutenant," said Deputy Chief McCabe, "and we'll see how spry they are in getting out."

The word was given, and sixteen strong men in blue went upstairs and undressed like so many naughty little boys who were being punished. Firemen always sleep in their underclothes and socks in a fire-house, and the regulations specify exactly how the boots and trousers shall be arranged beside the bed. The legs of the trousers must be fitted around the boot-tops, and pressed down so that the boot-tops stick out above them, like a pair of smokestacks. The trousers are fastened with a hook at the belt, and require neither buttons nor braces. When a fireman is alarmed by an alarm the first thing he does is to stick his feet into his boots. Then all he has to do is to reach down and pull up his trousers and he is dressed, except that he lacks his coat.

The boots and trousers were properly arranged beside the sixteen beds. The men within the beds were wide awake and ready to jump at the sound of the gong.

"Why don't you go to sleep?" said the Deputy Chief.

All hands shut their eyes and some of them began to breathe heavily and snore. Then the gong sounded below. There was a flash of blue from one end of the room to the other. In almost no time at all the men were dressed and disappearing through the round hole in the floor by way of the brass pole.

The fire-boat Zophar Mills is known in the department as Engine No. 51. She was found lying at the foot of West Tenth street. She is commanded by Capt. Arnot Spence, one of the veterans of the force. Her entire crew are uniformed firemen, with the exception of a pilot and the stokers. The boat has recently been overhauled and repainted, and she presents a fine appearance. She responds to all fire signals on the North River front from the Battery to Seventy-second street. While the Deputy Chief and the reporter were chatting with Capt. Spence in his snug quarters an alarm came in from box No. 212 on West street, near Twentieth. There was a scurrying of footsteps about the decks. The Captain hastened out and gave the order to get under way. The lines were cast off from cleats on the boat and left lying on the pier. Telegraph connection with the shore was cut by the removal of a switch. The engineer was signalled to give her a full head of steam, and away went the Zophar Mills. The fire pumps were all in readiness and a two-and-a-half inch hose was attached.

The scene of the fire was reached promptly, but the fire did not amount to much, and the vessel was ordered back to her pier. There the men were put through their paces. They were required to tie all sorts of knots that might be of use aboard the boat, and were given practice in the use of heaving lines. The two boats were [illegible] with two [illegible] away like a pair of Jack Tars.

"All of these are [illegible] of practical [illegible] Capt. Spence. "We [illegible] have to [illegible] there is a fire [illegible] to get a stream under [illegible]. Once [illegible] we get a fire in a cotton ship and the burning bales thrown overboard will drift in among other vessels or under piers, and we send the small boat to get them away. We frequently take burning vessels in tow to prevent them doing mischief to other shipping, and my men have to know how to make a line fast. We always have steam up and we get under way almost as quickly as the engines in the houses ashore."

COW AND RATTLESNAKE.

The Former Whips the Latter At the Cost of Her Own Life.

Cattle pasturing or browsing in localities infested by rattlesnakes detect the dangerous presence of the reptiles by scent, a fact which observation and experiment have positively established. As a rule, when a rattlesnake is thus scented the animal will either hasten away from the spot or change the direction of its feeding.

Deer also detect rattlesnakes by scent, but instead of retreating from the reptile follow up the scent and attack the rattler or rattlers. They have a deadly hatred for the venomous snakes, and destroy large numbers of them by tramping them to death with their fore feet, which they handle so dexterously that a snake once attacked by them rarely escapes.

The rule of retreating from the proximity of rattlesnakes on the part of cattle was broken the other day by a fine Alderney cow that was pasturing in an old meadow on Bald Hill, a locality up South Branch, with a wide reputation for rattlesnakes. There were several cows in the field, and a boy who was crossing it noticed that the first one and then another of the cows, as they fed along toward a boggy place, raised her head, sniffed the air, and then turned away from the spot. The boy knew that the cows had scented a rattlesnake, and all but one of them had avoided it. That one was the Alderney cow. She stood still with her head raised for a moment, then gave it a peculiarly ugly shake, and led on directly toward the spot where the snake was lying. The cow had gone but a few steps when the snake sprang its rattles. The cow stopped and hesitated between retreat and holding her ground. Looking ahead, the boy discovered the rattlesnake lying by a log a few feet beyond where the cow stood, and he started to drive her away from her danger, but she had made up her mind by this time, and with a vicious bellow she rushed forward with her head lowered to catch the snake on her horns. The rattler made his strike, and sank his fangs in the cow's lower lip. The cow shook the snake loose and backed away, lashing her sides furiously with her tail, while the rattler coiled again in expectation of another attack.

The cow stood still a moment and then, with a louder, madder bellow than before, dashed once more upon the snake. This time the rattler struck his assailant on the nose. Again he was shaken loose, and the cow plunged upon him just as he coiled for a third strike, and planted both fore feet upon him, crushing him in several places. Still the rattler continued to fight, trying to coil and strike, but the cow trampled him again under her feet, and continued trampling him until the reptile was ground into bits.

During the fight between the cow and the rattler the other cows stopped feeding and stood gazing at the contest with head high in the air and flashing eyes, as if they understood the deadly peril of their companion. If they did they had good reason, for, although the cow got home with the others that afternoon, she died from the effects of the rattlesnake's bites an hour later.

Water an Anæsthetic.

A rather remarkable discovery has just been made by Dr. C. L. Sleich, of Berlin, Germany. He was conducting experiments with a view to determine how weak a solution of cocoaine would prove efficacious as a local anæsthetic in minor surgical operations, when he stumbled on the fact that simple water injected under the skin with a syringe rendered the flesh at that point insensible to pain.

The effect of the water is to create a slight swelling resembling that caused by the sting of a gnat. The space marked by the swelling remains insensible to pain for some minutes, so that incisions can be made without causing the slightest pain. The method of procedure is very simple. The skin at the point where the injection is to be made is first made perfectly aseptic, then the point of a Pravaz syringe filled with distilled water is inserted. The syringe is slowly emptied, and a white blister appears, similar to that caused by a gnat's sting. The size of the swelling will depend upon the amount of water used. A half minute after the syringe is withdrawn, the space distinctly marked by the blister is insensible, and can be cut into without causing pain. The pain caused by the insertion of the syringe can be at once allayed by spraying with ether.

To what extent this novel discovery will prove of practical worth in surgery cannot yet be determined. Dr. Sleich made use of it in the case of a huge carbuncle on the upper thigh. After the injection of water the doctor laid the carbuncle open by cross incisions eight centimeters in length, and scooped out the dead tissue, the patient declaring that the operation gave slight pain. This treatment has no ill-effect on the healing of the wound. In the case mentioned the cuts at once reunited and healed perfectly.

An Outlaw's Gory Saddle.

There is a saddle owned by Mr. J. E. Meaders, of Dahlonega, which has a thrilling history. Many and bloody the tales it could unfold were it endowed with animation and speech. He obtained the saddle from O. C. Serapin, but therein lies not its interest. Securely seated in this saddle, astride a dashing and well-trained steed, this notorious North Carolina outlaw, Redmond, once dashed over rugged mountains and almost impenetrable passes, and on these fearful raids he almost made the mountain stream grow crimson with human blood. On the saddle is engraved a fit inscription and emblem of the life of the man who once owned it. It is as follows: "Redmond, the Outlaw; Death to All Revenue Men," and underneath this is engraved a human heart. This inscription is a complete history of Redmond, who waged warfare to the death on revenue men, and whose life, with all the bloody deeds he committed, possessed some marks of heroism.—[Atlanta Constitution.

Production of Perfume.

A German botanist, Mr. Regel, has made public the result of his researches as to the causes of the perfumes of plants, and the factors which diminish or increase them. "Light and heat naturally play a very important role. Darkness prevented the development of perfume in flowers of which the buds were only slightly advanced when submitted to its influence, and even the plants whose flowers exhaled perfume only at night lost their odor if compelled to live in continued darkness."—[New York Telegram.

The words in common use by the ordinary individual are estimated at from 1,000 to 3,000.

SKIN-CLAD ESQUIMAUX

THE STRANGE PEOPLE OF THE ARCTIC REGIONS.

Visit of an American Expedition to the People of Itiblu—Their Peculiar Dress and Manners.

A few hours after leaving the Peary expedition at McCormack Bay, at the end of July, the Arctic steamer Kite, containing the members of the Heilprin expedition experienced a terrific gale, and for nearly three days was at the mercy of wind and tide. A gale was a new experience for her. When it first struck her she was headed for Cape Parry, and lay between the mainland and Herbert and Northumberland islands. The wind came up from the southeast, putting Herbert Island on the lee. All the officers declared that during their experience they had never before seen such a storm. At first the sea was tolerably smooth, as the high land was two miles to windward, but after a few hours it worked up into a fury.

The Kite found herself for a long time unable to steam against the wind, and rapidly drifted toward Herbert Island, where destruction on the rocks awaited her. Most of the passengers were seasick.

After several hours' hard work and frantic consumption of coal, the little vessel managed to hold her own and make a little headway. Then a thick fog and a rain storm came to complicate matters. Around in the water were countless icebergs over which the sea broke with a terrific roar. "Growlers" or ball-shaped bergs sank into the waves with a flop and then bobbed up fifteen feet above the water. One of these interesting articles under the ship would have capsized her in a second. At any moment, too, there was danger of being hemmed in between bergs and crushed into jelly. It was impossible to see more than a hundred yards ahead.

It was a tough fight, but the Kite won. She managed to get into the bay on the north side of which lies the village of Itiblu and there she lay tolerably safe, but it was necessary to steam against the wind continually. Great excitement prevailed at Itiblu, the Esquimaux running up and down on the rocks waiting the event of the struggle. The destruction of the Kite meant a fortune to them in the way of planking, yet, savage and untaught as they are, none aboard believed that they wished harm to the party.

On our upward trip we had visited these natives of Itiblu. We found them dressed in the skins of white bears, seals and reindeer, their caps being of bird-skin sewed together, with the feathers inside. Very little difference could be seen between the costumes of the men and women. The latter did not have the hair dressed in the turreted knots worn by the women in Danish Greenland, but let it hang straight down. In both sexes it was long and ragged. There was a difference, however, between their footgear and that of the men. It was of skin, but prepared in some manner so that it was almost white and smooth, not unlike white kid gloves.

By signs they expressed their willingness to trade. Members of the party had supplied themselves with cheap jewelry, needles, knives and knickknacks at Godhavn and each man had his pockets stuffed with common plug tobacco. On landing I sought to conciliate a man and woman who were pointing to their mouths by giving them half a plug apiece. They seized it and bit at it with every appearance of enthusiasm, but they soon spat it out and threw it away. It was found later that the use of tobacco was absolutely unknown to them and they seemed alarmed when a sailor lighted a pipe.

Lying on the ground near the tents were carved up seal and walrus carcasses and four beautiful walrus heads badly decomposed. The latter were purchased by the scientists for a knife or two or a few needles. Nothing seemed to have a fixed price. Mr. Ashhurst gave a dagger nine inches long and worth several dollars for a walrus tusk, while some one else was buying another tusk for three needles. Half a dozen good specimens of the horn of the narwhal, two of them so lately cut from the animals that they were covered with blood, were obtained for knives, pieces of wood and seal skinners. A spear, a dog sled of bone and wood and one of the three tents were also bought. The only things they would not part with were their kayaks and their children. I offered one of the young mothers a sheath knife for her little boy, aged about two years. I extended the knife, pointed to the child, then to the ship, and made a gesture indicating a long distance away. She understood what I meant, but gave strong signs of dissent and hugged the youngster to her breast.

All the mothers appeared very much attached to their offspring, comforting them or giving them toys when they cried. They had little bone images of bears, dogs and men to play with. I found also a remnant of a toy sledge.

When the tent was sold the family from over whose head it was taken seemed immensely tickled at the joke. The woman sat with her child on the pile of skins used for a bed as contentedly as if the loss of a home were of no importance. They didn't seem to want to part with the wood framework of the tent, and one woman got a long piece of it away, and all attempts to find it were fruitless. This tent, by the way, was taken for the ethnological exhibit of the Chicago World's Fair.

So valuable did they consider the wood that as soon as they got any from members of the party it was carried and placed by the dogs. There were two teams of these tied up to keep them from the piles of blubber that lay around. Of the other articles given to them they took no care, leaving them about in their tents. It must have seemed to them that wood was of such great value that to resist the temptation to steal it must be impossible. But they were tolerably honest; there were some things apparently belonging to absentee natives that they would not sell at all.

Little in the way of furniture cumbered the tents. In the rear was a pile of skins, the standard coin, which served as the family bed. Near the entrance, which could be covered with a skin and a piece of bladder soaked in oil for a window, was a fireplace, a dish of seal oil used to heat the tent, to melt the ice and snow and to dry the clothing. A few bone receptacles stood by the fire, but it was not certain that they were meant for anything but melting purposes, as the people ate their blubber raw when the Kite party were there.

A child would seize a strip of blubber, stuff its mouth full of it and then cut off with a sharp knife all that would not fit in the mouth.

Two of the children came off with some of the men to the Kite when the latter were after their pay for the house and sled. They were given sugar, which they tasted and spat out. Crackers and ship's biscuit, however, they reveled in. When I showed them their faces in a looking glass they expressed great surprise and pleasure.

The men showed a good deal of interest in the firearms and asked for a breech-loading rifle; but some one gave them an empty flour barrel and they seemed quite as well satisfied. They were allowed to fire off some of the guns and they seemed to enjoy the experience. The oldest man in the settlement, who was not over thirty-five years and who was blind in one eye, showed an old-fashioned muzzle loading rifle and said in English "powder" and "captain," evidently meaning [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] was [illegible] that [illegible] were [illegible] articles [illegible] of English make [illegible] of their own. One [illegible] and they begged [illegible] for some [illegible], but the party [illegible].

[illegible] a quarter of a mile was the winter [illegible] of these people [illegible] of rock, the interiors of which are reached by crawling on the hands and knees through long, narrow passages. This arrangement is, of course, to keep out the cold. Dr. Kane, in his work, "Arctic Explorations," says that the temperature of one of these huts can be kept at 90 degrees Fahrenheit with an ordinary small seal oil lamp when the temperature of the outside air is minus 40 degrees. So hot is it that it is impossible to wear fur clothing, and all hands peel off every stitch.

At the back of a hut is a sort of divan made of slabs of flat stone raised a foot above the level of the floor. This is the sleeping place, raised probably for the sake of the extra warmth and dryness. When winter sets in these huts are covered with snow, and they no doubt keep out the wind very effectively. These are not to be confounded with the temporary snow houses set up in the winter.

Along the hillside back of the houses and tents was the Esquimaux cemetery, a dreary enough resting place for these poor mortals. The bodies are laid on the bare rock and then covered over with stones sufficiently to keep the wild animals from getting at them. It was in precisely the same manner that their seals and blubber are "cached." Both human bodies and blubber decompose slowly, the odor being almost imperceptible. It is lucky that there is very little that smells in these high latitudes, for around all the dwellings were piles of rotten animal substance—blubber, bones, offal and the offscourings of the kitchen.

The Chicago Exposition management, through Professor Putnam, of Harvard, arranged with Peary to secure an Esquimau dwelling, six bodies and other relics, contributing $1,000 to the expedition and promising another $1,000 on delivery of the specimens.—[New York Herald.

A Dugout Home in the Southwest.

Into the face of one of the low vertical earth walls of the broken land, the home-maker cuts a hole as a Yankee farmer digs a cellar for a hillside barn. Though rarely larger than ten by fourteen feet on the bottom, these cellar-like holes are sometimes twelve by eighteen, with the depth of the hole as much as five or six feet, and sometimes eighteen by fifteen large, with the long way of the hole lying along the front of the natural earth wall.

The digging completed, trees are cut to furnish logs for building up the front of the house, and for use as rafters placed a foot or so apart over the top. The limbs of the trees, with some long grass from a moist place, if any can be found, are used to make a rude thatch over the rafters, and then the sods, cut out and carefully saved when the hole was dug, are placed on top of the thatch, while the earth from the hole is heaped on top of all into a grave-shape mound. A blanket is hung in the doorway, or the cotton from the wagon-hoops will serve, and there is the dugout home as cosey as the home of a prairie-dog or a woodchuck.

Dinner Table Tricks.

A good dinner table trick is to make an egg force its way into an ordinary wine carafe, such as is found on all well regulated dinner tables. The other accessories are some paper and a medium hard boiled egg with the shell taken off. Drop the paper lighted into a wine bottle and get the interior well heated. This expands the air within and forces part of it out. While the interior is still hot stand the egg up on end in the neck of the bottle and let it rest there. As the bottle cools off the egg will begin to force its way in, until it finally drops.

Another trick, which works on the same principle, is to make a banana peel itself. To do this all that is wanted is a wine bottle, a ripe banana and a bit of paper wet with alcohol. Light the paper and drop it into the bottle. When the air in the bottle is well heated set the banana on end on top, and let it do the rest itself, as the air on the inside cools off and contracts the outside pressure, pushing the banana down into the bottle until it has pulled itself out of its skin.—[St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Unbolted Flour.

Chemists and the manufacturers of the new processes of bolted flour are always at war. The latter are doing their best to furnish us with fine white flour, but they do so at the expense of health. The flour is bolted so much that nearly all the nutritive value is taken from it, and cast away to the swine. The gluten and starch and all the nutritive substance left, and that which makes bone and tissue is wasted in the process. Brown bread is far superior to the white, and it should be given to children, especially in their growing age. It gives the needed phosphate to the teeth and bones, prevents dyspepsia, and regulates the brain and blood. Mothers that are nursing children would give to their young better bones, teeth, muscle and blood if they would make it a practice to eat only brown bread. One soon gets to loving this article of diet better than the excessively white bread which Americans eat in such quantities.—[Yankee Blade.

Relic of the Alabama.

Away down in the west of England, in the little seaport town of Bridgewater, in Somersetshire, a Herald correspondent came this week upon an interesting relic of American history in the carved nameboard of the Confederate cruiser Alabama. It is carefully nailed to the wall in the passageway of the house of a local builder. The nameboard was picked up floating in the English Channel about a fortnight after the Alabama was destroyed by the Kearsarge off the French coast, and was found by the father of the present possessor while engaged in deep sea fishing. The name was clear and distinct and carved in letters about three inches deep. On scraping the wood it was discovered to be of tough deal. A green coat of paint hides the original color of the Alabama. The last coat was put on as a disguise in war. The relic ought to be in the National Museum at Washington.—[New York Herald.

An Island of Skeletons.

A party of explorers from San Francisco has just returned from the Island of San Nicholas, which lies some seventy miles off the coast of California, opposite Monterey county, whither they went with a view of locating some land claims. They report that they found the island covered with the bones of human beings. For a distance of five miles the beach was literally covered with skeletons. They estimated that at least 5000 bodies must have been buried there. In the interior of the island they found a rude hut buried to the roof in sand. They concluded that it was not worth while to locate their claims on these bare rocks and human bones.—[Picayune.

COST OF LIVING IN MEXICO.

It is Very High, but Money is Made Easily.

[illegible]

"I keep a close [illegible] of my expenses and [illegible] cost me last year about $41 [illegible]. My [illegible] costs [illegible] a month. I pay [illegible] and [illegible] $1 a month [illegible]. How very respectable fellow has to have a cook, man and a chambermaid. I have also to pay the wages of the servants. I have to give them so much a day for food. [illegible] tortillas or corn cakes which constitute the bread of the common people. Then every week I have to give six cents extra to them for soap. This is the custom and they want the money and not the soap. I once bought twenty-five pounds of soap and tried to dole it out to them, but they wouldn't take it. Washing and ironing are never done in the house in Mexico. There are public washerwomen, who pound and rub the clothes to pieces after wetting them with cold water, which they get from public tanks or ditches. They wear out the clothes in one-third the time that they would be destroyed by Chinamen and I pay them $5 a month for doing it. My butter costs me seventy-five cents a pound, my milk seventeen cents a day, and I pay about six cents a day on the average for charcoal.

"An ordinary hand-me-down suit costs from $20 to $30. Underclothing is very expensive. Calico costs 18 cents a yard. A very ordinary silk necktie sells for $2. Linen cuffs are 50 cents a pair and collars three for $1. My wife's dresses count up, I can tell you, and a man has got to make a good lot of money in Mexico in order to live as well as he does at home."

"I suppose you make it," said he.

"Yes, I do," was the reply, "and any American dentist who will come here and stay can do likewise. I made $5,000 the first year, and I have done considerably better right along since that time. I can charge bigger prices. I get from $100 to $150 for a full set of teeth on rubber. Whenever I administer gas I charge $10 for pulling a tooth, and when a number are pulled I charge $10 for the first tooth and $5 for all succeeding ones. For jerking out a tooth without gas I charge $2. Fillings range from $3 upward, and gold fillings cost from $1 up into the hundreds, according to the size of the cavity and the size of the bank account of the man who has his teeth filled. I always get $300 for making a set of teeth on gold, and all other business is done in proportionate rates."

There are about 700 Americans living in Mexico City. Some of them are very wealthy. A few own houses, and quite a number have rented establishments. Thomas Braniff, who was born on Staten Island, is said to have an income of over $100,000 a year. He is President of the Mexican railway which runs to Vera Cruz, and he has a big plantation, cotton factories, and is one of the leading owners of the Bank of London and Mexico, which is the biggest bank in the country. He is building a house which will cost $100,000 on the Paseo, a fashionable drive of Mexico City. He is the richest American in Mexico. Gen. John B. Frisbie is another rich American. He owns some gold mines near Toluca, and he has one of the most comfortable homes in the capital. He tells me that living is high in Mexico and that his expenses there are about as big as they would be in Washington.—[New York World.

Got Even with the Postman.

A Chicago man tells a Herald reporter how he got even with a letter-carrier. He says: "My office is several stories up in a down-town office building and about half the time this letter-carrier would leave a letter addressed to me on the floor below with some other firm, so that I wouldn't get it till a day later. I kicked vigorously, but the carrier talked back and became impudent, and at last I saw I would have to discipline him. So I looked up a map with an eight-foot width. This I wrapped up carefully in a tight roll, did it up in a stout paper, marked it 'Map' and addressed it to myself. Then I went over to the Post Office and had it weighed for postage. It cost me 64 cents to send that map to myself, but I called that cheap.

"The next day the carrier lugged that 8-foot map up to my office with ill-disguised resentfulness. You see my office was some distance out on his route, and he had to carry the awkward article around for over half an hour before he could deliver it.

"I pasted 64 cents' worth of new stamps on it, addressed it to myself anew and sent a boy over to the Post Office with it that afternoon. The next morning the carrier delivered it again, along with sundry muttered oaths. I received it smilingly, but noticed a blue pencil X mark on it, put there, I guessed, by the carrier, who suspected my game. I let the mark remain, but pasted on new stamps and sent it to the Post Office. On the morrow the carrier boiled over. Asked me if I thought that was smart, and hinted that he would make complaint to the postal authorities. I smiled and began pasting on new stamps in his presence. He went away swearing dreadfully.

"I kept that up for a week or more, and then the carrier being still war-like, I doubled up on the trips and sent the map back to the office each morning in time for the afternoon delivery. This brought it to me twice a day, and at the end of three days the carrier weakened and pleaded for mercy, whereupon I asked him if he thought we could get along amicably. He said he thought we could, and I said I was willing to try. We have had no trouble since."

Milk as Human Food.

Milk is one of the most valuable and economical articles for human food. Estimated at twelve pounds per cow daily, the United States produce the bewildering amount of one hundred and fifty billions of pounds of milk per year. And as three pounds of milk are equivalent to one pound of beef in food elements, each inhabitant has in milk one and a half beeves annually. Whereas, in beef, each inhabitant has only four-fifths of one beef per capita. That, as a rule, our people not engaged in severe manual labor consume too much meat, there can be no doubt. Milk, then, will here prove an article of healthful nourishment, a lack of which predisposes to the harmful use of spirits, in the form of beer, wine, rum, or whisky.—[American Agriculturist.

An Interesting Calculation.

A curious and interesting calculation has been made by Professor Rogers of Washington, D. C., on the dynamic power of coal. According to the professor a single pound of good steam coal has within it dynamic power equivalent to the work of one man for one day. Three tons of the same coal represent a man's labor for a period of twenty years, and one square mile of a seam of coal, having a depth of four feet only, represents as much work as 1,000,000 men can perform in twenty years.—[San Francisco Chronicle.

A HAUL OF DEVIL FISH.

When Harpooned It Towed Off a Three-ton Schooner.

[illegible]

The fishermen had an exciting time catching the monster, and it towed their three-ton schooner over an hour when harpooned. It was first seen at about 5 p. m. playing in the shallow water near Egmont Key. Running up, they harpooned it with a lily iron. It at once leaped high in the air, flung itself, and then started with a rush for deep water. The schooner turned with a whirl and was towed along rapidly. The big fish plunged frantically, and leaped in the air in its efforts to shake out the iron. It would run straight for half a mile, and then suddenly swing under the vessel, whirling the schooner like a top.

Fire was opened on the monster from Winchesters every time it appeared above water, but they seemed only to make him more furious. At the fifth volley it turned suddenly and rushed for the vessel. The men were crowded at the side, and the fish struck the schooner just below them, throwing them down on the deck and breaking the collar bone of one of the sailors. The fish seemed to be somewhat stunned by the blow, and floated. Two more harpoons were put into it, and musket balls were fired into its big body. Ropes were then thrown around it, and it was drawn aboard, it taking the united strength of all seven men to get it up.

The fish was brought with the [illegible] magnificent tarpons weighing [illegible] from 125 to 200 pounds. The greatest curiosity was a devil fish. It had a large flat body [illegible] feet extending [illegible] from its sides. The breadth of the fish from tip to tip of these flippers was just 11 feet 7 inches. A man could be taken in its huge mouth, as it was 26 inches in breadth. From eye to eye the head was 33 inches across, the eyes protruding on the outside of two big feelers, which are used by the fish in eating, and project in front of the head about ten inches. From the point of these feelers to the end of the tail was 11 feet 8 inches. The fish was estimated to weigh fully 1,200 pounds, but there was no way of getting the weight accurately when the fish was first caught.

The creature was skinned on the wharf. Nearly half the under part of the body was taken up by the gills, which were laid in close rows, with a fringy line of filaments on one side, then a coarse cellular tissue, backed on the opposite side with the most delicate, gauzy membrane. The large flippers at the side were dissected and found to consist of strong muscles underlying and overlying a row of bones, which were joined both lengthwise and crosswise. On cutting but two of the ribs lengthwise they were found to be bound together by strong sinews. The fish was silvery white underneath and black on top.

Won His Wager.

The St. Paul Globe relates how one day, when Daly, the turfman, known familiarly as "Father Bill," was scalding a favorite horse's hoofs, an undersized Anglomaniac sentimentalist came along and complained it was "cruelty to animals." The anecdote continues: "'Bill' Daly sized him up very slowly and said: 'Young man, you are full of prunes. That water is not too hot. I'll bet you $10 that I can hold my foot in it for five minutes without a murmur.' The dude took $20 off his roll and laid it down on the straw, and 'Bill' Daly put a double-eagle on it to hold it down, and stuck his artificial leg in the tub. At the end of five minutes the young man walked away disgusted, and as Daly folded up the bill and returned the double-eagle to its place in the purse, a little colored boy, who had been on the verge of an explosion while the bet was being decided, said: 'For de land's sake, Mas' Daly, why didn't you bet him more than $20 when you knowed you had a dead-sure thing?' 'Twasn't no dead cinch,' said 'Bill' Daly, 'and twenty is all I'll bet on my memory; it's getting so uncertain of late years. S'posin' I'd forgotten and stuck the wrong leg in the tub?'"

Farming in Mexico.

While Mexico is generally reputed to be one of the richest, it is in reality one of the poorest agricultural countries on the American continent. It produces barely enough corn and beans to keep an impoverished population alive. With tropical fruit belts on the Gulf and Pacific coasts preeminently adapted for the cultivation of sugar and cotton it has no surplus of either crop for export.

There are no finer coffee lands in the world than the mountain slopes of Vera Cruz, Michoacan, Jalisco, Guerrero and Oajaca, but the product is inconsiderable in comparison with that of Brazil. With the exception of hides and raw fibre, Mexico has only a small surplus of agricultural produce to send to the American market, which receives the bulk of the exports of South America and the West Indies. This inertia of its working population, combined with a deficient water supply and an unprogressive agrarian system, neutralizes the advantage of vast extent of territory, variety of natural products and range of climate.—[American Agriculturist.

Home Life in Jail.

Meeting in a county prison a physician sentenced for two years for malpractice, the writer was astounded with this conversation. The prisoner was a man who had been noted for his enjoyment of the luxuries of existence. He said: "It is a great mistake you fellows make in thinking you are inflicting punishment when you send men here. I have been here a year, and can truly say I have enjoyed it so much that I shall not feel sorry if my pardon is not obtained. You see, it has been vacation, with just enough to do to amuse me. The novels in the prison library are entertaining, and I am very fond of dominoes and checkers, and find some first-rate players among the men. Now if it strikes me in this way, who have been accustomed to every luxury, how must it be to the poor devils who never have a square meal outside? Do you wonder that they flock by hundreds and thousands to the jails in winter? My only surprise is that you can keep any of them out at all."—[Forum.

Rain in Egypt.

Another surprise is the rain. "In our time it rained in Egypt," writes Strabo, as though chronicling a miracle. Either the climate has changed, or Strabo was not a disciple of the realistic school, for in the January of this truthful record the rain descended in such a deluge in Cairo that the water came above the knees of the horses, and a ferryboat was established for two days in one of the principal streets. Later the rain descended a second time with almost equal violence, and showers were by no means infrequent. (It may be mentioned in parenthesis that there was heavy rain at Luxor, four hundred and fifty miles south of Cairo, on the 19th of February.) One does not object to these rains; they are in themselves agreeable; one wishes simply to note the impudence of the widely diffused statement that Egypt is a rainless land.—[Harper's Magazine.

INSOMNIA.

Some of the Circumstances that Do Murder Sleep.

[illegible] to [illegible] cured by unnatural [illegible]. The causes are so [illegible] of [illegible] plan of treatment [illegible] can only be obtained, if through the general adjustment of one's habits to the accepted laws of hygiene. In this respect, regularity in meals, in taking exercise, in rising and retiring is an important factor. To practice going to bed early one night and late the next, sleeping one night eight or ten hours and another perhaps only three or four, and continuing this for any length of time, is almost sure to produce sleeplessness that will shortly become chronic and very difficult to overcome. Some, indeed, are so sensitive to any irregularity that a single infraction of the regular rule for retiring will prevent sleep, not only on the special night, but sometimes for succeeding nights also. Gentle calisthenic exercise taken just before retiring, or a sponge bath followed by brisk rubbing with a coarse towel, will usually prevent this restlessness from becoming chronic. One of the chief causes of sleeplessness is a sedentary mode of life. The bodily functions respond to the natural stimuli of fresh air, light and exercise, and when these are withheld the result is sleeplessness at night. Nothing conduces so greatly to healthy slumber as abundant exercise in the open air; and this should be the first remedy tried in cases of wakefulness that threaten to become habitual. A good brisk walk taken an hour or two before bedtime, preferably with a pleasant companion, or, if alone, with some object in view besides mere exercise, and always avoiding unpleasant thoughts, will usually furnish the stimulus required. Dancing, cycling, or any form of exercise which quickens the sluggish circulation and sends the blood to the surface of the body, thus relieving the brain, is conducive to sleep. If those engaged in business, especially of the class demanding close mental application, could exert the will power necessary to entirely banish all thoughts of their work when it is ended for the day, the insomnia that has almost become a national malady would speedily decrease. The respite from care, for even a few hours, will invigorate the brain, and work will be taken up with new energy each succeeding day. The more complete the relaxation the more beneficial will be the result. If before restlessness at night becomes habitual wakefulness, the sufferer would realize the danger and discover the cause—whether it be want of exercise or fresh air, improper food, too close application, or insufficient recreation—and persevere in some simple remedy, nine times out of ten—unless there is some organic difficulty—the tendency to insomnia might be arrested. Alcoholic liquors and drugs should never be resorted to. They may induce sleep, but the habit once formed it will be found impossible to sleep without their aid, and in increasing doses. If any stimulant be desired, a glass of hot milk is preferable, in every way, to liquors and narcotics. Many persons have found a glass of cold milk and a cracker, taken just before going to bed, very efficacious in promoting sleep. A glass of lemonade, not too strong and not sweet, is another simple soporific. Moderate warmth also induces sleep, especially in winter; sleeplessness is often the penalty paid for getting into bed with cold feet and hands. A warm bath taken just before going to bed is efficacious even in quite obstinate cases of sleeplessness, and has the advantage of being quite harmless. Always rub briskly with a brush or coarse towel, to bring the blood to the surface, thus relieving the brain. Whenever possible, persons inclined to wakefulness should sleep alone, and from a hygienic point of view separate beds are always preferable for both adults and children. The bed should be moderately hard (never feathers,) turned and thoroughly aired every day, the bed clothing light in weight and only sufficient to maintain a natural degree of warmth. Soft wool blankets are best. A good bed in well-ventilated room, good food of the right sort, in proper quantities and at proper times, good air, regular bathing, sufficient exercise to produce a pleasant weariness, congenial occupation, absolutely regular habits, strict avoidance of stimulants and narcotics, a clear conscience, and the exercise of sufficient will power, will in time overcome the most obstinate case of insomnia.—[Demorest's Magazine.

The Coal Industry.

Particulars as to the coal product of the United States are given in an extra bulletin from the Census Office. From this paper it appears that the coal production of 1889 was 141,229,513 tons. Of this number 45,600,484 tons were anthracite coal and 95,629,026 tons bituminous or lignite. The average value of anthracite coal at the mines was $1.58 per ton, a total value of $65,579,514, and for bituminous varieties 99 cents per ton, or a total value of $95,340,809.

The number of people engaged at this industry of coal mining is 290,-550; the amount of wages paid amounted in the aggregate to $109,-130,928, the industry increasing 97.67 per cent, during the decade.

Pennsylvania constitutes 58 per cent. of the entire output of the country, Illinois with bituminous deposits only taking second place and Ohio third among the coal producing States. Iowa is fifth, while Michigan, which is exceptionally rich in other minerals, like iron and copper, is among the lowest on the list.

In the matter of distribution of the 36,174,089 tons of anthracite coal yielded by Pennsylvania, only 7,889,-113 tons are used within that State, while of the 22,101,125 tons produced by Illinois 11,001,980 are used at home.

Chicago consumed, in 1890, 3,221,-000 tons of bituminous, and 1,444,250 tons of anthracite coal. For New York the figures are reversed, owing to the proximity of New York to the vast anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania. The consumption in New York was 3,300,000 tons of anthracite and 1,853,436 tons of bituminous coal.

The total capital invested in the business of mining as reported to the eleventh census was $342,757,929, which includes the estimated value of land under development (omitting all acreage held in reserve for future operations), the value of buildings, fixtures, machinery, animals, and supplies on hand, also the necessary working capital for operating the mines.

She—Whom do you care most for, Jack? He—Is it possible you do not know whom I love best in all this world? She—Yes, I know; but next to him.

GENERAL GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

Something of the Life of the New Commander of the [illegible]

[illegible] the [illegible] of the Army of the [illegible] at Danvers, Mass., [illegible] He was graduated at Captain Partridge's Military Academy, Norwich, Vt., in 1850, and in 1851 removed to Illinois,

GRENVILLE M. DODGE.

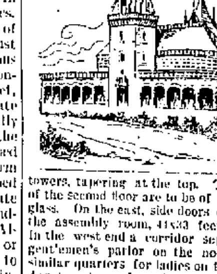
where he was engaged in railway surveys until 1854. He was sent to Washington in 1861 by the Governor of Iowa to procure arms and equipments for the State troops, and became Colonel of the Fourth Iowa Regiment, which he had raised. He served in Missouri under Fremont, commanded a brigade in the Army of the Southwest, and a portion of his command took Springfield Feb. 13, 1862, opening General Curtis' Arkansas campaign of that year. He commanded a brigade on the extreme right in the battle of Pea Ridge, where three horses were shot under him. For his gallantry on this occasion he was made Brigadier General of Volunteers on March 31, 1862. In June of that year he took command of the District of the Mississippi, and superintended the construction of the Mississippi & Ohio Railroad.

In December, 1864, he succeeded General Rosecrans in command of the Department of the Missouri. That of Kansas and the Territories was added in February, 1865, and he carried on in that year a successful campaign against hostile Indians. In 1866 he resigned from the army to become chief engineer of the Union Pacific Railroad, which was built under his supervision. He resigned in 1869 to accept a similar place on the Texas and Pacific Railroad, and since then has been constantly employed in building railroads in the United States and Mexico. He has been for many years a director of the Union Pacific Railroad. General Dodge was elected to Congress from Iowa as a Republican during his absence from the State, and served one term, in 1867-9, declining a renomination. He was also a delegate to the Chicago Republican convention of 1868 and the Cincinnati convention of 1876.

INDIANA'S BUILDING.

Plans for the Pavilion Accepted by the State Commissioners.

The plans for Indiana's World's Fair building have been approved by the State Commissioners. The architecture of the proposed building, as shown in the plans, is classic in style, and is intended to suggest both the Roman and Norman periods. It will be 119 feet long, 76 feet wide, with one end semi-circular in form. The first floor is surrounded by a covered portico, with entablatured roof, supported by square columns. The north and south entrances are at the base of tall square



towers, tapering at the top. The walls of the second floor are to be of iron and glass. On the east, side doors open into the assembly room, 41x53 feet in size. In the west end a corridor separates a gentlemen's parlor on the north from similar quarters for ladies on the south. Apartments are furnished on the second floor for the Indiana Commission, and space is devoted for reading-rooms and lounging quarters. A large portion of the material for the building will be contributed in the State.

UNCLE JERRY IS MUM.

Skeptical Regarding Professor Dyrenforth's Experiments.

Secretary Rusk is not by any means certain that Rainmaker Dyrenforth has proved the rainmaking theory a success. It is said by some who are supposed to be in the confidence of the Secretary that he is even skeptical of the claims of the enthusiasts. If so he is clearly in company with a large number of scientists. But when it comes to

SECRETARY RUSK.

expressing an opinion for publication the Secretary becomes positively mum. To your correspondent he said that his lack of official knowledge prevented his saying a word about either the success or failure of the experiments, and until he had received Dyrenforth's report, which is not yet prepared, he would not say whether he should ask Congress for assistance in prosecuting a still further inquiry or not. Should the report prove favorable the Secretary will give all the support in his power to what he calls Farwell's scheme, and he sincerely hopes that he will have an opportunity to do so. But he declines to say whether he thinks that such an opportunity will offer.

THE WIDOW OF THE DICTATOR.

One of the saddest incidents in the history of the Chilian revolution is the widowhood of Mme. Balmaceda by the tragic death of her husband. Hunted, worn, despairing, seeing no

possibility of escape from his relentless enemies, Balmaceda ended his life far from wife and child, without the poor comfort of being able to send them a word of farewell.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN.

We offer to our patrons the same fair dealing and low prices that have characterized our house from the beginning.

We Also Offer

The largest, handsomest and most fashionable line of

HATS AND CAPS

For Fall and Winter wear, for

Men, Boys and Children,

Ever shown in this city. Also,

Gents' Furnishings,

And a great stock of

Trunks and Valises.

For all Comers

Low - Prices

Prevail in a'l departments.

GOLDEN & MONAHAN

56 CALHOUN ST.

CLIMAX BAKING POWDER IS ON TOP BECAUSE

No other is so **Good**

No other is so **Cheap**

Costs less than Half and pleases much better than the over-priced and over-"endorsed" kinds.

Judge for yourself. In Cans. At your Grocer's

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa

from which the excess of oil has been removed, is *Absolutely Pure and it is Soluble.*

No Chemicals

are used in its preparation. It has more than *three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA

BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavored beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"Civil Service Gazette."

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by grocers, labelled thus:

JAMES EPPS & Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

NO OTHER

LEAVES A DELICATE AND LASTING ODOR

For sale by all Drug and Fancy Goods Dealers or if unable to procure this wonderful soap send 25c in stamps and receive a cake by return mail.

JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago.

SPECIAL.—Shandon Bells Waltz (the popular Society Waltz) sent FREE to anyone sending us three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SATURDAY, OCT. 1[illegible], 1891

OUR CIRCULATION.

State of Indiana, Allen County, ss.:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents during the week ending October 10, 1891, was as follows:

Monday, Oct. 5	3,357
Tuesday, Oct. 6	3,360
Wednesday, Oct. 7	3,371
Thursday, Oct. 8	3,359
Friday, Oct. 9	3,363
Saturday, Oct. 10	3,388
Total for the week	20,200
Average for the week	3,366

JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of October '91.

DANIEL W. SOUDER, Clerk.

THIS DAY IN THE PAST.

1678—Mysterious murder of Sir Edmundbury Godfrey, giving credit to the perjuries of Titus Oates, and inciting a cruel persecution of English catholics.

1705—Ninon de L'Enclos, famous beauty and wit, died; born 1616. "Three successive generations of men adored her, and when she was 80 a lad of 19 killed himself because she rejected him."

1727—John Wilkes, famous agitator, born in London; died there 1797.

1777—Burgoyne surrendered at Saratoga.

1849—Edward Chopin, musical composer, died.

1862—Beginning of four days' fight at Fredericktown, Mo.

1863—McPherson's command enter on several days' fighting on their raid in Mississippi; the president called for 300,000 more.

1879—Hon. Sylvester Mowry, of Arizona, died in London.

COMING EXCURSIONS.

OCT. 20—Pittsburg, Fort Wayne and Chicago excursion to Chicago.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—Carroll Johnson and company in "The Gossoon."

CARPENTERS' UNION—Regular meeting at Trades and Labor hall.

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Stage Performance and Curio Hall Attractions.

LODGES—Wayne, No. 25, F. & A. M.

G. A. R.—George Humphrey post.

THE SENTINEL'S advertisers crowd on our reading columns today, but we give all the news.

THE twenty-fourth convention of the general council of the Lutheran church is in session at Buffalo.

TWENTY-TWO Kansas newspapers are edited by women. They get along all right except when some irate individual calls to find out "who writ that piece."

DIVORCE cases are getting pretty numerous in our courts. In most of them drunkenness on the part of the husbands is alleged as the cause for divorce. The drink habit causes many unhappy homes.

REV. DR. ROBINSON, president of the Sabbath Observance association, of Pittsburg said yesterday that no move would be made this week against the Sunday newspapers of that city as reported was the intention. He refused to say what would be done next week and intimated to the reporter that it was none of the public's business to know what they intend to do.

A GREAT deal of sickness of a malarial nature has been reported in the past week, and many children are out of school in consequence. The peculiar weather conditions, following the long heated term, are responsible. Dr. Metcalf's vigilance as a health officer has efficiently co-operated with the natural healthfulness of the town, to avert the diphtheria and typhoid scourges now so common.

GEO. NELSON MONROE delivered an interesting address last night at the G. A. R. hall, on "The Eight Dollar Pension Bill." He said that the object of the bill was to give every soldier who can prove that his disabilities were received during the war a pension of not less than $8 a month, and do away with all the $2, $4 and $6 pensions. There are at present 366,000 claims for arrearages in the hands of claim agents who refuse to push them unless an extra $15, authorized by the law of 1882, be paid the claim agents. Should the $8 pension bill become a law, the claim agents would never receive any of the extra $15 demanded, and the soldiers would receive a pension if their disability had been properly proven.

SINCE the return of the Greely expedition Scandinavian explorers have been left in undisturbed possession of the field of arctic research but a new explorer, a Norwegian named Ekroll intends next year to make the effort to reach the north pole and he is now arranging for the expedition. It is generally believed now that the north pole can be reached. The game may not be worth the candle, though it would be interesting to know the exact physical conditions of the Polar area; but there is little doubt that the north pole will some day be visited. Most arctic authorities agree that with the present improved appliances and methods for arctic work reaching the pole is merely a question of time and money.

THE synod of North America of the Lutheran church was formed in 1847 by the celebrated professor and doctor of theology, Rev. C. F. W. Walther, of St. Louis, now dead, and seven pastors, teachers and congregations. It took the name of the German Evangelical Synod of Missouri, Ohio and other states. The golden jubilee will be celebrated six years hence. In 1890 the general synod had 1140 pastors, 1,631 congregations, 548 parsonages, 305,350 communicants and 650 teachers. It has two theological seminaries—one in St. Louis and another in Springfield, Ill.—with ten professors and 343 students, a normal seminary for parochial school teachers at Addison, Ill., with seven professors and 184 students; two preparatory schools on the German plan, one in this city and one in Milwaukee, Wis.—with fifteen professors and 450 students; a university gymnasium at Concordia, Mo., with three professors and seventy-six students, and another in New York city, with four professors and forty-three students, another gymnasium known as Walther college, St. Louis, with four professors and 110 students. Besides these educational institutions, the synod has ten orphan homes, three hospitals and a deaf and dumb asylum at Detroit, Mich. The general synod also owns the Concordia publishing house at St. Louis, which does an annual business of from $60,000 to 70,000. The college in this city is largely attended and in a flourishing condition.

THE DUNLAP AFFAIR.

Wife No. 2 Skips Out With two of the Children.

Joseph H. Dunlap, a former conductor on the Nickel Plate, who, it will be remembered, appeared to be having a serious time since he suddenly disappeared with a woman several months ago. The couple went from this city to Keokuk, Iowa, where Dunlap secured a position at his trade and everything went smoothly until the trainman lost a leg in an accident. The news of his misfortune was telegraphed over the country and finally reached the ears of his wife, who continued to reside in this city and who had never ceased to mourn his disappearance together with that of two of her children. The deserted wife wrote to the mayor of the town in which her husband was injured and received a reply that Dunlap had been seriously hurt in a wreck on the railroad and that he had been laying in that place attended by a woman claiming to be his wife but had been sent to Keokuk. She immediately went to the latter city and finding Dunlap and the woman living together as man and wife she began prosecutions for bigamy and Dunlap and wife No. 2 were arrested. In view of the critical condition of Dunlap wife No. 2 was allowed to go home to attend him and the children, a special officer being detailed to guard the house. At an early hour the next morning the woman escaped from the house and, with the two children left for parts unknown. She is known to have crossed over into Illinois, but there all trace of her was lost. Mrs. Dunlap is nearly crazed with grief because her children were spirited away, but, like the noble woman she is, she offered her services at the bed side of her recreant husband. Dunlap will not be able to attend court for several weeks, and in the meantime his forgiving wife will doubtless preside over his household and care for him as in the happy days of yore.

MASONIC TEMPLE.

The Gossoon Tonight—Twelve Temptations and Charity Ball.

Mr. Carrol Johnson will appear at the Masonic Temple tonight in his successful production, "The Gossoon." The performance is so utterly at variance with the conventional Irish plays which have been foisted upon the American theatre goer within the past ten years that a night with "The Gossoon" is positively refreshing. There is a thoroughly interesting and connected plot which has novelty in construction with a profusion of genuine comedy running throughout the four acts and singing and dancing.

Mr. William J. Gilmore, whose name has been associated with some of the largest and most interesting of theatrical enterprises, has spared neither pains nor expense in fitting out for this season one of his favorite spectacles, namely, "The Twelve Temptations," which was more than favorably received here last season. The engagement here, which is announced to be given at the Temple next Tuesday evening, will in every way more than surpass any previous presentation of this great spectacle.

At Masonic Temple, on Thursday evening next, Daniel Frohman's Special company will present the great Lyceum Theatre success, "The Charity Ball." The play is well known to Fort Wayne people, having achieved a decided success when it was done in this city before, and the name of Daniel Frohman is a guarantee that the players will not be found wanting.

A COMPLETE SURPRISE.

Mrs. D. D. Spurrier Given an Ovation by the Daughters of Rebekah.

Mrs. D. D. Spurrier, of 115 Force street, was surprised Thursday evening by her friends of Deborah lodge, No. 101, Daughters of Rebekah, who called in a body to remind her of her forty-second birthday. The surprised hostess was made the recipient of numerous beautiful presents, among them silver tea spoons and butter knife, suitably engraved. The evening passed pleasantly in games and other delightful features to make the time pass all too quickly. The supper was elaborately gotten up by the Daughters of Rebekah. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. A. Barbier, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wolk, Mr and Mrs Keplinger, Mr and Mrs. A. Gocke, Mr. and Mrs. Kirchoper, Mr. and Mrs. J. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Vesey, Mrs. Sam Miller, Mrs. C. Hirsche, Mrs J. Crrig, Mrs. R W. Scarlet, Misses Keplinger, Pence, Messrs. Elmer Culter, Oscar Miller and five others whose names could not be obtained.

The Purest and Best

Articles known to medical sciences are used in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla. Every ingredient is carefully selected, personally examined, and only the best retained. The medicine is prepared under the supervision of thoroughly competent pharmacists, and every step in the process of manufacture is carefully watched with a view of securing in Hood's Sarsaparilla the best possible result.

A. J. McFall, of Piqua, Ohio, is at the Aldine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is Peculiar To Itself In Strength, Economy, And Curative Power 100 Doses One Dollar Be Sure To Get Hood's

No other medicine ever placed before the public has won the people's confidence so thoroughly as Hood's Sarsaparilla. From a small beginning this medicine has steadily and rapidly increased in popularity until now it has the largest sale of any preparation of its kind. Its success it has won simply because it is constantly proving that it possesses positive merit, and does accomplish what is claimed for it. This merit is given Hood's Sarsaparilla by the fact that it is prepared by a Peculiar Combination, Proportion and Process known only to Hood's Sarsaparilla, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Thousands of voluntary witnesses all over the country testify to wonderful benefit derived from it. If you suffer from any disease or affection caused by impure blood, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by all druggists. C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

DR. GUNSAULUS.

His Lecture at the City Y. M. C. A. Hall Last Night.

Seldom has a more [illegible] audience [illegible] Fort Wayne [illegible] than that which [illegible] to hear Dr. [illegible] at the Y. M. C. A. [illegible] last night. The speaker was the [illegible] Dr. Gunsaulus, probably the [illegible] pulpit orator of Chicago, [illegible] invested with special interest the [illegible] of the Greek scholar, the Roman [illegible] and the Italian patriot. There are so many sides to the character of this remarkable man that what was conspicuously illumined by the graphic word painting of an orator of Dr. Gunsaulus' power the effect must be an interesting portraiture. Savanarola lived in the April of that remarkable age when western Europe experienced the revival of learning and was the chief advocate of the rights of a people who had become slavish followers of a corrupt monarch. He entered a monastery only to become weary of the rule of the church and finally suffered martyrdom because he was an uncompromising champion of human liberty and civil rights. Such a theme with such a majestic orator as Dr. Gunsaulus provided an evening's entertainment that abounded in well told truths of everyday application.

The next lecture of the course will be on October 22 when Frank Beard, the chalk talker, will be heard.

This gossip is taken from the Monroeville Breeze: "Miss Josie Marriott, of Fort Wayne, is in this city visiting schoolmates and acquaintances.—W. E. Wass, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday last in town, the guest of his aged mother.—M. Strass and family, were the guest of relatives at Fort Wayne Sunday and Monday last.—Hugh Stewart, of Fort Wayne, was in town Saturday last.—Miss Alice Burns, of Fort Wayne, was the guest of Mrs. Sadie Lone Star the latter part of the last and the first part of this week.—Mrs. M. Bundle and Mrs. Peter Eggerman, of Fort Wayne, were the guests of relatives here the past week, and attending the St. Rose Catholic church fair held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week."

Crime is very rare among women in Scotland.

Laxador cures Liver Complaint, Bilious Affections and Costiveness. At druggists. Price 25 cts.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

CURES COUGHS & COLDS FOR 25 C

SALVATION OIL

(Price only 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.)

Relieves quickly Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Swellings, Bruises, Lumbago, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, Cuts, Burns, Scalds, Sores, Backache, &c.

CHEW LANGE'S PLUGS, The Great Tobacco Antidote.—Price 10 Cts. At all druggists.

HEART DISEASE!

STATISTICS show that one in FOUR has a weak or diseased Heart. The first symptoms are short breath, oppression, fluttering, faint and hungry spells, pain in side, then smothering, swollen ankles, dropsy (and death,) for which Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure is a marvelous remedy. "I had been troubled with heart disease for years, my left pulse was very weak, could at times scarcely feel it, the smallest excitement would weaken my nerves and heart, and a fear of impending death stared me in the face for hours. Dr. Miles' Nervine and New Heart Cure is the only medicine that has proved of any benefit to me and cured me.—L. M. Dyer, Cloverdale, Md." Dr. Miles' Nerve and Liver Pills are a sure remedy for Biliousness and torpid liver. 50 doses 25 cents. Fine book on Heart Disease, with wonderful cures, FREE at druggists, or address Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Sold by O. B. WOODWORTH & CO.

I took Cold, I took Sick, I TOOK

SCOTT'S EMULSION

RESULT:

I take My Meals, I take My Rest, AND I AM VIGOROUS ENOUGH TO TAKE ANYTHING I CAN LAY MY HANDS ON; **getting fat too,** FOR Scott's Emulsion of Pure Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda NOT ONLY CURED MY **Incipient Consumption** BUT BUILT ME UP, AND IS NOW PUTTING **FLESH ON MY BONES** AT THE RATE OF A POUND A DAY. I TAKE IT JUST AS EASILY AS I DO MILK." SUCH TESTIMONY IS NOTHING NEW. SCOTT'S EMULSION IS DOING WONDERS DAILY. TAKE NO OTHER.

RABUS

THE

TAILOR

Just received a full line of

Fall and Winter

Suitings,

Overcoatings,

Trowserings,

Fancy Vestings

Prices to Suit Everybody.—Call and Examine.

RABUS, 16 W. Berry St.

OUR NEW DRESS.

What the Newspapers at Home and Abroad Say of It.

The Fort Wayne Gazette says: "The evening SENTINEL yesterday donned a new dress and it looks very neat and trim in its outfit. The Gazette is glad of this evidence of prosperity on the part of our neighbor."

The Fort Wayne News says: "Our esteemed neighbor the Sentinel, last evening donned a new dress which makes her appear as fresh as a daisy. The Sentinel under Mr. Hackett's management has attained a degree of popularity never enjoyed by it under any previous ownership. It is well worthy the confidence and patronage it enjoys."

The Huntington Democrat says: "The Fort Wayne SENTINEL of Wednesday appeared at the office in a handsome new dress, with the latest and finest trimmings. It is very much improved in appearance and the enterprise of the publishers is commendable. The paper will soon be enlarged."

The Wabash Plain Dealer says: "THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL is out in a very pretty new dress. THE SENTINEL is the best local paper in the city of Fort Wayne and deserves its prosperity."

The Logansport Reporter says: "THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL came out Wednesday in an entirely new dress, which makes it look charming. THE SENTINEL is one of the best papers in the state."

The Lafayette Call says: "THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL has just donned a new dress, and looks as neat as a new pin. It is an evidence of deserved prosperity on which we congratulate our esteemed cotemp."

The Monroeville Breeze says: "THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL comes out in a new dress Wednesday which adds to its appearance."

Help but Don't Coerce.

To help nature in its efforts to throw off the trammels of disease is, of course, the legitimate method of medication. This method is, unfortunately, too often diverged from and help perverted into coercion. Drastic, excessive purging is undoubtedly the most frequent form of coercion of this sort. The bowels are forced, literally wrenched into action. Of course this is accompanied with much griping pain and succeeded by exhaustion, which leaves the organs of evacuation in a state incompatible with subsequent regularity and activity. The last state of that man or woman who uses drastic cathartics for constipation is decidedly worse than the first. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the finest laxative in existence, since it produces the needful but no abnormal action, is progressive, not abrupt, in operation, and strengthens instead of weakening the organs upon which it acts. Use it for malarial, kidney, rheumatic and dyspeptic ailments.

K. Oberle, of South Bend, is in the city on business.

From Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher.

"40 ORANGE STREET,
"BROOKLYN, N. Y.,
Feb. 11, 1890.

"I have used ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for some years for myself and family, and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to. I have used ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for all kinds of lameness and acute pain, and, by frequent experiments, find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars.

"The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other it is without my authority or sanction.

"MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER."

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration and in most cases removes the tumors. All druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

DOES THIS MEAN YOU?

Better Read It at Any Rate.

Many a man who formerly possessed a powerful physique and strong, steady nerves, wonders at his feeling of weakness, dullness, exhaustion. There is an extremely nervous irritability, sleeplessness, disagreeable feelings, bad taste in mouth, [illegible] loss of memory [illegible], and there is frequent dizziness, despondency and depression of mind. The nerves become so weakened that the least shock will make one tremble and bring a trembling with palpitation.

Luckily there is the great and wonderful restorative, **Dr. Greene's Nervura**, which will give back to the weakened and exhausted system the strength it has lost. Imparts vigor to brain and nerves, vitalizes and invigorates

the physical powers, dispels all weakness, and restores again that perfect degree of lusty strength and power which alone makes life worth living. Druggists sell it. $1.00. Purely vegetable and harmless. Try it and you will never regret it.

"I deem it my duty to the public to state the wonderful effects of **Dr. Greene's Nervura** in my case. My improvement has been most gratifying, and language cannot describe the change in my feelings and prospects. Where all was gloom and despondency, there is now light and hope. I gained 13 pounds, and am still gaining. Not alone myself, but I know many others who can testify to the merits of **Dr. Greene's Nervura.**

CHARLES H. HODGDON,
35 Dana St., Somerville, Mass."

N. B. Dr. Greene, the successful specialist, in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 W. 14th street, New York, can be consulted free, personally or by letter. Call or write him about your case or send for symptom blank to fill out and a letter fully explaining your disease, giving advice, etc., will be returned free.

PIANOS and ORGANS.

38 Clinton Street.

Having a large stock of Pianos and Organs on hand, I will offer some extra inducements for the next 30 days. Parties intending to buy, will pay them to call and examine this fine line of first-class instruments, as I intend to quit business.

O. W. NESTEGLE,

38 CLINTON ST.

A. HATTERSLEY & SON,

PLUMBERS,

Steam and Gas Fitters,

48 East Main St.,

FORT WAYNE, - - - - - - - IND.

PATENTS FOR INVENTIONS PROCURED.

TRADE MARKS REGISTERED.

Send me a model or drawing of your invention and I will examine records of U. S. Patent Office and advise you whether a patent can be procured. Validity searches and reports on patents carefully and promptly executed.

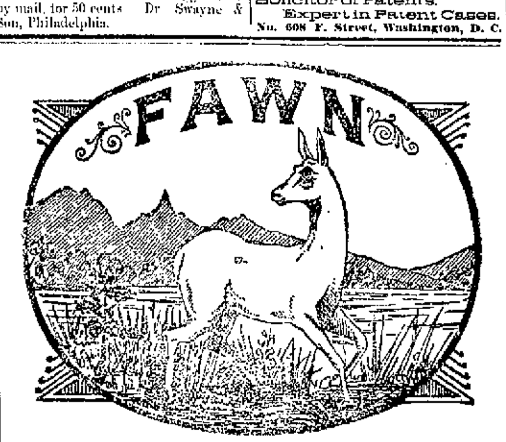
E. B. CLARK,

(Late Examiner U. S. Patent Office.

Solicitor of Patents.

Expert in Patent Cases.

No. 608 F. Street, Washington, D. C.



Acknowledged to be the best and only five cent Havana Cigar sold in the city. Manufactured by

SCHELE BROS., 52 Barr Street.

Looking backward fifty years we see visions of high four post bedsteads requiring a stepladder to get into them.

Furniture of today has beauty and utility. If you want the best made, the noblest new designs and an immense assortment to select from, at prices that cannot be matched anywhere trade at the

Foster Furniture and Carpet Company.

Now is the best time to paint your house. Remember

B·R·I·M·M·E·R

Uses the Purest Paints and Oils in the Market and GUARANTEES a perfect Harmony in Colors.

Our SIGN PAINTING is Always the BEST.

TELEPHONE 164. 33 West Main Street.

Ely's Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

Advantages

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Union Central Life Insurance Co.

Has the lowest death loss, realize the highest rate of interest on its investments, largest dividends to policy holders, no assets invested in railroads or other securities that fluctuate in value, policies incontestible and non forfeitable, no restrictions as to residence or travel, policies after three years are carried in force without surrender of policy or notice to company, endowment policies issued at life rates.

The above with the noted liberality of dealing with its policy holders, demonstrates the fact that the Union Central is the company to insure with

Chas. E. Everett,

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J. B. GRAHAM, Attorney at Law. FRED V. GRAHAM Notary Public

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BRANCH OFFICES.

Subscriptions for THE SENTINEL can be left at the following places and will be promptly attended to. News items, want notices, etc., will be received at this office if left at these branches; or business information can be obtained by telephone by calling at either branch:

WM. F. BENEKE—Drug store, 443 Broadway, corner Creighton avenue; telephone, No. 336.
JAMES D. LEWIS—Drug store, 434 Calhoun street corner DeWald; telephone, No 180.
MARTIN H. WEFEL—Drug store, 314 Hanna street; telephone No. 349.

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

PENNSYLVANIA STATION.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and arrive at Fort Wayne by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows, in effect June 7, 1891.

ARRIVES.	EAST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
12 20 pm	No. 30	12 30 pm
2 45 pm	*No. 22	2 50 pm
7 45 pm	*No. 8	7 55 pm
8 50 pm	*No. 2	9 00 pm
5 10 am	*No. 4	5 15 am
	No. 36 Crestline Accommodation	7 00 am
1 55 am from Chicago	†No. 40	
10 20 pm from Chicago	No. 38	
5 40 am from Plymouth	No. 48	

ARRIVES.	WEST BOUND.	DEPARTS.
5 25 am	*No. 5	5 45 am
11 20 am	No. 1	11 50 am
1 05 pm	*No. 25	1 10 pm
5 00 pm	*No. 9	5 05 pm
6 18 pm	†No. 7	5 25 pm
1 35 am	*No. 3	1 40 am
	No. 27—Chicago Accommodation	7 30 am
	No. 47—Plymouth Accommodation	4 20 pm
8 45 pm from Crestline	No. 35	

*Daily.
†Daily except Monday.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

NICKEL PLATE.

The New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R.

[Standard Time.]

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Cleveland and Buff. Pass. east	1 30 pm	1 45 pm
Local Freight, east	6 05 pm	8 10 am
Chicago Passenger, west	1 45 pm	2 00 pm
Local Freight, west	6 20 pm	6 45 am

Trains daily except Sunday.

The passenger Equipment of this New Trunk Line is all new and is supplied with the latest appliances necessary to safe and comfortable travel.

Trains depart and arrive at Union Railway Depot, Van Buren street, Chicago, and N. Y. L. E. & W. Railway Depot, Buffalo.

G. W. BOWEN, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon

HOMŒOPATHIC.

Office Hours for Consultation, from 8 a. m. to 10 a. m. Sunday 9 to 12. Office, No. 12 West Main Street, Fort Wayne, Indiana. [illegible]

TO WEAK MEN Suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, wasting weakness, lost manhood, etc., I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, FREE of charge. A splendid medical work; should be read by every man who is nervous and debilitated. Address, Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

Cincinnati Hamilton and Dayton Thousand Mile Books are now sold for Twenty Dollars and good on fifteen different roads [illegible]

2 CENTS PER MILE [illegible]

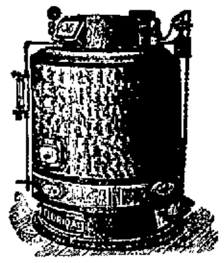
An interchangeable ticket between Cincinnati, Dayton, Chicago, St. Louis, Fort Wayne, Indianapolis, Ann Arbor, Toledo, Detroit, Peoria, Cleveland, [illegible] Falls [illegible]

Heat Your Homes

With the

Florida Steam Heating Boiler

For Health and Comfort.



Sold and Applied by

James Madden,

Plumber, steam and hot water heating.

No. 101 Calhoun Street.

WAH KEE & CO.,

TEA STORE.

Chinese and Japanese Bazaar.

Tea Imported right from the Old Country, guaranteed pure and sold at reasonable prices.

FIRST-CLASS LAUNDRY WORK.

8 West Wayne St.

Branch Laundry, 203 Calhoun St.

P. E. COX,

PRACTICAL

Sanitary Plumber,

Has opened a shop at

No 20 West Main Street.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Reasonable Prices

HENRY HOP LEE'S CITY LAUNDRY

180 Calhoun Street.

Shirts, 10 cts.; Cuffs per pair, 4 cts.; Collars, 2 cts.; Undershirts, 7 cts.; Drawers, 7 cts.; Handkerchiefs, 2 cts.; Socks, per pair, 4 cts.; Towels, 2 cts.

Big reduction from above prices for starching and ironing. All work done first-class and on short notice.

E. KRAMER,

SIGN PAINTER.

90 EAST MAIN STREET.

Finest and Best work. Cheapest place in the city.

Purify YOUR Blood WITH Hibbard's Herb Extract

The Great Spring Medicine

Purifies and Enriches the Blood.

$1 Per Bottle; Six for $5; at Druggists

La Derma.

The only natural remedy known to science for removing hair from face, lips, chin and arms without injuring the skin. All questions answered and satisfaction guaranteed. $1.00 per bottle. Address LA DERMA CO., Box 554, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED.

WANTED—Girl at Grand Central hotel! 17-tf

WANTED—A kitchen girl at the Crescent Lunch Room, 24 West Berry st. 12-tf

WANTED—A girl to do housework. Apply at once at 188 East Wayne street. tf

WANTED—AT ONCE—25 girls, for waiters, chambermaids and other positions. Mrs. Lahey, successor to Mrs. Fitzgerald. 9-23-1m

WANTED—Local and traveling salesmen to sell lubricating oils. Apply for terms to the Dieterichs Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio. 16-2t

WANTED—30 girls to learn my system of dressmaking. School room opposite Cathedral, over 162 Calhoun. L. M. & L. A. McDermot. 9-23-1m

WANTED—All persons interested, to know that they can obtain bound copies of the revised ordinances at the SENTINEL office for $1.00 per copy. 1-tf

WANTED—Immediately, cobble stone pavers to work in Detroit, Mich; steady employment. Apply to E. C. Hammond, 177 Griswold street, Detroit, Mich. 12-6t

WANTED—Energetic man for office manager; salary $75 per month; references and $200 cash capital required. Address Room 11, Bass block, Fort Wayne, Ind. 16-d&w

WANTED—Room and board by man and wife in private family; room with all modern improvements; none but first class need apply. Address M. W., Sentinel office. 15-3t

WANTED—Traveling salesmen to handle our special holiday and advertising novelties; samples easy to carry, quick sellers to retail trade only. Danks & Co., 103 State street, Chicago.

WANTED—Everybody to get ½ of the Best Superior Finish Cabinet Photographs for $2.50 made by M. C. Stanton, the photographer at his ground floor studio, 161 Calhoun street, opposite Cathedral. 14-1m

WANTED—Experienced cracker and confectionery salesmen to take the road. Must come well recommended as to ability, honesty, etc. Good salary to right man. Address, Cracker, Post Office. 9-1t

WANTED—You to know that you can get all kinds of viewing done by calling on or addressing J. K., the Photographer, 160 Olive street. Get a picture of your family and residence. All work guaranteed. 9-23-1m

WANTED—You to know how to get cured of disease. Call on or write to Dr. Jno. J. Ogle, Hoffman and East Creighton avenues, Fort Wayne, Ind. Twenty years experience. Telephone, No. 331. 12-1m

WANTED—Boarding; private Christian families who would like to give a home to one or two young men at reasonable prices, should send their names to D. F. Bower, general secretary of the city department Y. M. C. A. 13-tf

WANTED, FOR THE UNITED STATES ARMY—Able-bodied, unmarried men, between the ages of 21 and 35 years. Good pay, rations, clothing and medical attendance. Applicants must be prepared to furnish satisfactory evidence as to age, character and habits. Apply at 4th floor, Bass block, Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind. jul1w&s6mo

WANTED—All persons to know that paid up stock in the Tri-State Building and Loan Association is the best dividend paying investment you can find. Sixty dollars pays for one share of $100, on this $60 you get six per cent. interest, payable in cash, three per cent. twice a year. At the end of a term of eight years your stock matures and you draw out $100 for the $60 paid in. The best citizens of Fort Wayne are managing this company, giving their service without pay for the good of the city and for the benefit of our wage-earners. If you have money you desire to loan, where it will be absolutely safe, call at the office of the company, Pixley-Long Block. tf

PLACE—Your insurance with Schrader & Wilson, who represent the following strong and old line companies:
American Fire, of Philadelphia.
Connecticut Fire, of Hartford.
Continental of New York city.
Girard Fire of Philadelphia.
London Assurance Co., of London, Eng.
New Hampshire Fire, of Manchester.
Westchester Fire, of New York city.
Western Assurance of Toronto, Can.
Northern Assurance Co., of London, Eng.
American Casualty, Ins. and Security Co., of Baltimore.
Metropolitan Plate Glass Co.

GENERAL AGENTS and canvassers looking for a permanent money making business, no competition, should secure the sale of the Patent Adjustable Shoe. Address with stamp, CONSOLIDATED SHOE CO., Salem, Mass. 5-1m

MONEY TO LOAN—$100 to $5,000. In sums to suit, at usual rates of interest. Money loaned on good real estate, security without expense to the lender. Notes and mortgages bought and sold. SWAYNE & DOUGHMAN, 16 West Main St.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—House of six rooms, 318 West Washington street. Inquire at 115 East Wayne street. 17-2t

FOR RENT—Brick dwelling, No. 50 East Washington street; eight rooms. Inquire of O. P. Morgan. 14-tf

FOR RENT—House of nine rooms on Douglas avenue. Inquire of James Summers, 47 Douglas avenue 14-15-17

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms, with board, front rooms, on first and second floor 39 West Washington street. 4-1m

FOR RENT—A good dwelling house, with water and gas, at 381 East Wayne street; rent $11 per month. T. J. Logan, 34 East Berry street.

FOR RENT. An 8-room house on Spy Run avenue, and one on 138 East Berry. Gas and water. Inquire at 140 East Berry street or 46 Harrison street. 16-tf

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—At the SENTINEL Office, bound copies of the revised ordinances. 1-tf

FOR SALE—A house of seven rooms, nearly new; natural gas and other modern improvements. Enquire at 428 East Wayne street.

FOR SALE—One base burner stove, fitted for gas, and one Lingren gas burner for lighting store. Inquire at Barcus' bakery. 12-tf

FOR SALE—The fine brick residence, southeast corner Berry and Union streets. All modern conveniences. Apply to O. S. Hanna, at Nuttman & Co.'s bank. 31-tf

FOR SALE—The Land Company will sell you a desirable lot in Lakeside, and erect you an elegant home, and arrange for you to pay for it in monthly installments. What you are paying in rent would soon secure you a beautiful home. In Lakeside you have graveled avenues, paved sidewalks, electric lights, shade trees, natural gas, and all other privileges of the most favored parts of the city. Office of the Company in Pixley block. 2-tf

LOST.

LOST—Pearl opera glass holder. Reward give by leaving at Fisher Brothers, 125 Calhoun street.

FOUND

LOST—Pug dog; marked on collar, O. F. Evans. A liberal reward will be paid for his return to 95 East Berry street. 15-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and residence, 26 Madison street. Specialty—Diseases of women. Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

WANTED. Determined, reliable men at once to sell the choicest guaranteed Nursery Stock. Good pay. Permanent position. Very best fast selling specialties and every possible aid to salesmen. We guarantee what we advertise. Address GLEN BROS., Nurserymen, (This house is perfectly reliable.—Ed.) Rochester, N. Y.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MORE SERIOUS STILL

Grows the Situation in the Coal Mines—A Coal Famine Imminent—Local News.

Several weeks ago it became apparent that trouble between the operators and coal miners was sure to occur, but nobody thought that it would assume such gigantic proportions as it has attained. The strike is on now and each day adds to its seriousness. The supply of coal for locomotive purposes is fast diminishing and will soon be exhausted if the trouble with the miners is not patched up. The officers of the United Mine Workers of America yesterday afternoon issued a circular requesting the 6,000 river miners in the Pittsburg district not to mine any more coal for railroad shipment. This order was precipitated by the officers of the organization on learning that the operators were filling the places of striking railroad miners with foreigners. If the river miners decide to strike the entire Pittsburg district, with about 20,000 men, will be on a strike.

BRIEF MENTION.

G. Anderson, engineer on the Pittsburg, is taking a vacation.

Fireman W. C. Bender, of the Pittsburg, is taking a few days' lay off.

Machinist H. Young resigned his position in the Pittsburg shops yesterday.

Passenger Engineer C. D. Newell, of the Pittsburg, has been granted a short vacation.

J. Justus, the machinist, is visiting friends and relatives at Lima, Ohio, his old home.

A. Z. Polhamus will lead the meeting at the R. R. Y. M. C. A. tomorrow afternoon.

Fireman F. M. Enslen, who was off duty attending a wedding, has returned to work.

Five men are at work giving the smoke stacks at the Pittsburg shops their annual coating of paint.

Engineers Hartigan and Meyers, who were on the sick list, have recovered. Both work on the Nickel Plate.

Conductor Harber, of the Nickel Plate, is taking a vacation, and Conductor Waterson has just ended one.

The Grand Rapids road will bring a mammoth excursion party down from the north on Thursday, October 29.

Mrs. Ballou, wife of Brakeman Harry Ballou, who was killed in the Nickel Plate yards, arrived in the city last evening.

Fireman Houser and Brakeman Braugh, of the Nickel Plate, are prevented by sickness from going out on their regular runs.

D. L. Judy, the Pittsburg machinist, and his wife left last evening for McKeesport, Pa., for a visit with relatives. They expect to be absent about a week.

Joseph Miller, who operates a machine in the factory of Rhinesmith & Simonson, was called home yesterday by the serious illness of his wife. He is still absent from the works.

Julius Koch, wife and four children, will leave tomorrow night for New Washington, Ohio, to spend a few days with relatives. Mr. Koch is a machinist, employed in the Pittsburg shops.

The Logansport Journal says: "G. W. Youngker, the Pan Handle brakeman who was injured at Ridgeville Tuesday, left for his home in Fort Wayne yesterday over the Wabash railway.

J. G. Tenant, of Fostoria, who has been promoted to the position of traveling freight agent of the Nickel Plate, with headquarters at Fort Wayne, will move his family to this city in the near future.

George Gordon, the Pittsburg baggage master, has about regained his usual good health. For several days his genial countenance has been missed from its accustomed place in the baggage room.

David McQuirter, a telegraph operator who has often visited this city, is now in the Michigan penitentiary for assaulting a young girl. Up to a few months ago McQuirter was stationed at Winchester in the service of the Grand Rapids and Indiana company, but was transferred to Grand Rapids, Mich., and it was in that city the alleged assault was made.

The next pay day is the Wabash, which occurs Tuesday. Then comes the Nickel Plate and Electric Light.

Superintendent D. B. Kehler of the Fort Wayne Furniture company, has returned from an extensive eastern trip.

The Lake Erie and Western pay car came in last evening and left this morning, after paying the employes located here.

Fireman A. Miller reported for duty at the Pittsburg roundhouse this morning. He was on the sick list a few days.

Henry Oystermeier, of the Rhinesmith & Simonson factory, is suffering with sore throat, which keeps him from his work.

The elevator in the Kerr Murray works gave way yesterday causing a temporary suspension of operations in a part of the works.

R. A. Bucklen, of the Kerr Murray works, has resumed work. He has just returned from a visit to his old home in Michigan.

A. J. Ford, Pittsburg engineer, was summoned to Plymouth last evening. His wife is visiting in that city and it is supposed she is ill.

Foreman T. J. Rohabaugh, of the Pittsburg paint department, will spend a couple days of next week at Rome City fishing and hunting.

Augustus Hilgemann, formerly switchman in the Wabash yards, has taken the place made vacant by the death of Harry Ballou in the Nickel Plate yards.

Will Robyans, the gentlemanly clerk in Foreman P. J. Scheid's office at the Pittsburg round house, has gone to Richmond, Ind., to spend a couple of days with relatives.

James A. Foster, whose marriage to Miss Minnie Beaver THE SENTINEL mentioned yesterday, is an expert machinist, and is employed at the Kunkle Safety Valve works. The young couple will continue to reside in Fort Wayne.

Three little girls, the eldest only eight years, were transferred from the Pittsburg to the Wabash train this morning. They are orphans and came all the way from Germany alone, having their names and destination, Jacksonville, Ill., on cards tied around their necks.

William Bloomhuff is in the city shaking hands with his old friends. For years Mr. Bloomhuff was one of the most popular locomotive engineers in this section of the state. He left here about eight years ago, since which time he has lived in New Mexico, following his old occupation.

Pittsburg engine 176 which was in the wreck at Warsaw yesterday, is in the shops for repairs. She lost her pilot, but otherwise is all right. Engines 179, 124 and 166 are also in the shops for repairs, and Nos. 167, 230 and 223, the latter a new class R, were turned out the past week.

A damage suit of immense proportions has been brought in the federal court. George E. Parker, assignee of the Kansas City Packing and Chase Refrigerator company, is the plaintiff, and the Lafayette car works, with Receiver Master co-defendant, is the defendant. The amount of damages asked is $172,000. The plaintiff alleges that the car works built for it 250 refrigerator cars, at a cost of $200,000; that the cars were of an inferior make, unfit for the uses to which they were put and that the plaintiff suffered great loss in consequence.

Last Thursday the Logansport Electric Light and Power company was incorporated with R. T. McDonald, Ferdinand Borison, Edward C. Ballerine, Joseph Sotter and Victor E. Sotter directors. All but the Messrs. Sotter are citizens of Fort Wayne. The capital stock has been placed at $60,000.

Freight business on the Nickel Plate has suffered a decided falling off within the past two weeks but as soon as navigation closes business on this line will improve. Messrs. Raybouser, Slater and Harber during the rush had charge of freight trains, but lately they resumed their old positions as brakemen.

The Keystone express on the Pittsburg was several hours late yesterday afternoon on account of a wreck at Warsaw. At the latter city a Pittsburg local freight engine dashed into a freight on the crossing of the Wabash, Cincinnati and Michigan road, derailed several cars and blocked both roads several hours. No one was hurt.

It cost a passenger on the Plymouth accommodation $2.00 for pulling a pistol on Conductor W. L. Benedict last evening. A passenger refused to pay his fare and the conductor was arguing the question with him when the "wild west" youth interfered. Mr. Benedict telegraphed to Plymouth for an officer and when the train arrived at the station the young man was seized and made to pay the above amount.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at Dreier & Bro's Drug Store. Large size 50c and $1.

Happy Hoosiers.

Wm. Timmons, postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, of same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who is all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies." He found new strength, good appetite, and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c a bottle at Dreier Bro's Drug Store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dreier & Bro.

Dr. T. R. Williams and wife, of Angola, are in the city.

A MOST REMARKABLE ARTICLE

If you desire a transparent, clear, fresh complexion, free from blotch or blemish, roughness, coarseness, redness, freckles or pimples, use "Laurine Oil." Has the magic effect of enlarging, invigorating or plumping out any shrunken, or shriveled or undeveloped parts. 50c and $1.00 at Druggists; large size prepaid by express for $1.00. E. S. Wells, Jersey City, N. J. BUCHU-PAIBA cures Kidney Affections.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

Railroad men, engineers, mechanics, printers, firemen—in fact, everybody—should use the "Horse Brand" Castile Soap, which is made of the pure and best cocoanut oil and will wash quicker and cleaner than any other soap on the market. It leaves the skin soft and fair and is a sure remedy for dandruff, tetter, pimples, salt rheum and other skin diseases. For sale by all grocers at the small price of 5c per ½ pound, or 10c per 1 pound cake; worth ten times more. july18-ss26t

How is Your Blood?

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S. S. S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good.
WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S. S. S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S. S. S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Mannville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

What Is Home Without a Mother

And What are Plants Without a Stand?

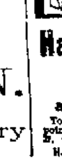
We do not wish to set forth the grand and useful advantages of the modern flower stand over the ancient "three-foot plank," but we do wish to inform the public that if they would buy one of these stands they must go where the assortment is large and varied and consequently prices are low. And where is such a place?

Pfeiffer & Schlatter,
38 and 40 E. Coulmbia St.
Telephone No. 86.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE, always reliable. Ladies ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

AGENTS COIN



Money selling Beveridge's Automatic Cooker. Latest and best cooking utensil ever invented. Sells at sight. One Agent sold over 1700 in one town. One sample Cooker free to good agents. Advertising matter furnished. For full particulars address W. E. BEVERIDGE, BALTIMORE, Md.

Harvest Excursions
AT LOW RATES
via Missouri Pacific Ry.
and Iron Mountain Route,
To Missouri, Kansas, Arkansas, Texas and all points West and Southwest. Aug. 25, Sept. 15 and 29. Good for 30 days, with stop over privileges.
H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

SKIN DARK AS COAL

Eczema Afflicts a Well-Known Gentleman. Pitiable Subject to Look Upon. Suffered Terribly. Whole Body Covered.

Given Up by San Francisco Doctors. Might Have Saved $200, as He Was Cured for $6.00 by Cuticura Remedies.

I have many times studied over what Cuticura has done for me; it has restored me to good health and happiness, for before I tried Cuticura Remedies I was given up by all the doctors in San Francisco; but if I had only taken a certain gentleman's advice and tried Cuticura Remedies sooner, I should certainly have saved from $100 to $200. I was a most pitiable subject to look upon with eczema, and suffered terribly. I was almost as dark as coal from my forehead up to my knees on both legs, and after that it broke out all over my body, but after using only a dozen sets of Cuticura Remedies I was perfectly restored to good health, and have enjoyed the same ever since, which is for over two years. A great number of people visit my establishment and I have told hundreds of people what Cuticura has done for me, but have thought that I ought to write and let you know, so that you can refer anyone in this county to me.
LOUIS JOHNSSON,
Proprietor Marine Bar House, Sausalito, Marin Co., California.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new blood purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements and thus remove the cause) and Cuticura the great skin cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite skin beautifier externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), cure every disease and humor of the skin and blood, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."

BABY'S Skin and Scalp purified and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

MUSCULAR STRAINS and pains, back ache, weak kidneys, rheumatism, and chest pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing plaster.

CHEATING IN HORSE BLANKETS

Nearly every pattern of 5/A *Horse Blanket* is imitated in color and style. In most cases the imitation looks just as good as the genuine, but it *hasn't the warp threads*, and so lacks strength, and while it sells for only a little less than the genuine it isn't worth one-half as much. The fact that 5/A *Horse Blankets* are copied is strong evidence that they are THE STANDARD, and every buyer should see that the 5/A trade mark is sewed on the inside of the Blanket.

Ask for 5/A Five Mile, Boss, Electric, Extra Test, Baker

HORSE BLANKETS
ARE THE STRONGEST.
100 5/A STYLES
at prices to suit everybody. If you can't get them from your dealer, write us. Ask for the 5/A Book. You can get it without charge.
WM. AYRES & SONS, Philadelphia.

GOOD NEWS
FOR THE MILLIONS OF CONSUMERS OF
Tutt's Pills.
It gives Dr. Tutt pleasure to announce that he is now putting up a
TINY LIVER PILL
which is of exceedingly small size, yet retaining all the virtues of the larger ones. They are guaranteed purely vegetable. Both sizes of these pills are still issued. The exact size of TUTT'S TINY LIVER PILLS is shown in the border of this "ad."

VOICE CULTURE AND INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.
Third Year of Mrs. L. Webb Banister's Music School of
Voice Culture and Instrumental Music,
46 West Wayne Street, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Instruction according to Modern and Approved Methods. 11 s w 1m

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration, caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over exertion of the brain, self abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Gross & Pellens, 94 Calhoun St., Fort Wayne, Ind.

D. L. HARDING,
Insurance and Loans
ROOM 28 BANK BLOCK

Insurance Effected in the Following Reliable Companies:

Sun Fire Office London assets	$9,000,000
Phoenix of Hartford, assets	5,700,000
Milwaukee Mechanics, assets	1,750,000
Northwestern National, assets	1,600,000
Mutual Benefit Life, assets	47,000,000
Travelers Accident, assets	10,000,000

Loans made in Sums of $1,000 and up, 6 per cent interest. Security must be gilt edged.

THE EUROPEAN
School of Music and Art
170 West Wayne Street,
Will open Monday, September 28th. Instruction will be given in
Piano, Voice, Harmony and Art!
According to the latest European Methods.
ANNA SIBONI, of Copenhagen Conservatory of Music.
THYRA SCHIOLER, of Copenhagen Conservatory of Music.
ELIZABETH SCHIOLER, of Copenhagen Royal Academy of Art, late of Paris. 29-1m

DR T. J. DILLS
40 WEST BERRY STREET.
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR
Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

EWART DETACHABLE
LINK BELTING.
The Best. Now the Cheapest.

Send for
REDUCED PRICE LIST
of drive belt & other Specialties for Elevating, Conveying & Machinery for handling any material in bulk or package. LINK BELT MACHINERY CO., 2361 Stewart Ave., Chicago.

GAULT HOUSE,
Cor. Madison & Clinton Sts.
CHICAGO, ILL.
Rates $2.00 and $2.50 Per Day.
GIVE US A TRIAL.

J. M. E. RIEDEL,
ARCHITECT,
SCHMITZ BLOCK, Third Floor.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.
Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9 Pixley and Long Building, East Berry Street.
Office Hours { 8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 2 p. m. } Fort Wayne, Ind.
Also showered in the forenoon.

A REPUTATION

For Reliability is an essential element in the success of any business. Coupled with this must be a good stock of goods at reasonable and honest prices. Nobody expects a merchant to give his brains, his energy, his time to a cause that won't yield a profit but everybody has a right to expect straightforward business dealing. The recent trust has killed the chestnut fine and has [illegible] the rest. It has also killed the chestnut method of ASKING a big price for an article and TAKING a less price, thus trying to delude people into the notion that they are getting a bargain when in reality they are paying an enormous profit.

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Isn't an easy thing to do at best. More thought is given to the purchase of Furniture than to that of any other household necessity, because it involves a greater outlay of money. It pays to buy where you are sure to get the best for the least money, where you are positive you won't meet the fate of the fly who wondered into the spider's parlor. It is wise to buy where RELIABLE FURNITURE is sold where RELIABLE METHODS prevail. You won't be caught there with special bargains that are not bargains.

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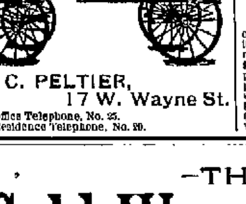

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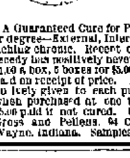

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In All the New Shapes and Colorings, for

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Is OPENED and READY.

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THE WABASH LINE.

[illegible]

Gen. Pass and Ticket Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Over-exertion.

Kind Lady—How did you become so lame?

Tramp—Over-exertion, mum.

Lady—Indeed! In what way?

Tramp—Movin' on every time a perleeceman tole me so.—[New York Weekly.

Contempt at Court.

Two lawyers at Altona, Mich., took a nip from a bottle in the courtroom during a trial, and the offended magistrate fined them $5 each.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

It is as easy for some men to be witty as it is difficult for some to be otherwise than dull.

Brought back to health—sufferers from the worst forms of Skin and Scalp Diseases, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, and all manner of blood-taints. It's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. Even Lung-scrofula (known as Pulmonary Consumption) yields to it, if taken in time and given a fair trial. It's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or money paid for it is refunded. Only a medicine that does what is claimed for it, could be sold on such terms. No other medicine, besides the "Discovery" has undertaken it.

So positively certain is it in its curative effects as to *warrant* its makers in selling it, as they are doing, through druggists, *on trial!*

It's especially potent in curing Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre, or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors and Swellings. Great Eating Ulcers rapidly heal under its benign influence.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

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WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay $50 to $100 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

The Soap that Cleans Most is Lenox.

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

JESTS AND JINGLES FROM THE FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

[illegible]

—[New York Herald.

[illegible]

"Well, if [illegible] it shakes you for me, you [illegible] it better [illegible]."—New York Weekly.

[illegible]

"Then you reject me," he said, sadly.

"Yes," she replied, gently.

"Then," said he with a deep sigh, "it appears I've been long in a delusion."

"I beg your pardon; you have never lugged anything since you came here. If you had, perhaps it might have been different. Perhaps I—"

He at once proceeded to correct his mistake, and in a few moments the old relations were restored.—New York Press.

[illegible]

She—You have no bad habits?

He—No.

She—You are of good family and wealthy, I know.

He—I am.

She—Will you let me have my own way in everything?

He—Always.

She—And I almost forgot—you love me?

He—I adore you!

She—Well, perhaps, mamma will not object.—New York Herald.

[illegible]

An Italian prince, remarkable for his pride and ill-humor, once walking to the window of his presence chamber with a foreign ambassador, said to him:

"Do you know, sir, that one of my ancestors forced a person of your description from this balcony into the street?"

"It may be so," was the reply, "but probably it was not the fashion then, as it is now, for ambassadors to wear swords."

A FEW LITTLE THINGS.

Fanny—Weren't you horribly embarrassed when he proposed so abruptly on such short acquaintance?

Maggie—Yes; if he had not happened to be holding my hand at the time I believe I should have sunk to the floor.—[Epoch.

THE FADDIST.

Most men have hobbies—this one books, that fame, the other pelf

But heaven protect us from the man whose hobby is himself.

—[New York Press.

HEARSAY EVIDENCE.

"Your husband," said the caller, sympathizingly, "was a man of many excellent qualities."

"Yes," sighed the widow. "He was a good man. Everybody says so. I wasn't much acquainted with him myself. He belonged to six lodges."—Chicago Tribune.

HE COULDN'T BLAME HIM.

"How did you feel when Miss Longhead became a sister to you?"

"I could not help feeling that she had taken a wise course, although the family is becoming alarmingly large."

A RURAL EXPERIENCE.

"What kind of seeds ought I to plant, Uncle Si, to get a good squash crop?"

"Squash, o' course. What did yer suppose? Lilocks?"—[Epoch.

NEVER OWN THAT.

Dr. Pitter—Then you could do nothing whatever for the patient?

Dr. Paresis—No; except send in my bill, of course.—[Epoch.

GONE, AN UMBRELLA.

Johnson—Confound that Tomson!

Mrs. J.—What's the matter?

Johnson—He has just gone and taken one of my umbrellas. It is nothing short of a crime to take an umbrella, and it is a piece of carelessness and thoughtlessness that is condoned too often. It—hello, what's this?

Mrs. J.—What is it, John?

Johnson (gleefully)—Tomson took one of my umbrellas, but left another one—a better one. Here, run and hide it. He may discover his mistake and be back any minute.—[Yankee Blade.

PARTLY RIGHT.

Arrayed in summer garments,
The maiden sweet and shy
I thought as fair a vision
As ever met the eye.

She said she was a poem,
So beautiful was she,
And they were partly right, I find,
For she's averse to me.
—[New York Press.

A MORE IMPORTANT POINT.

Jack—Amy, we shall have to elope. Would you marry without your parents' consent?

Amy—Of course I would; but, oh, Jack, how about the wedding presents?

AWAY FROM THE SEASIDE.

Clerk (in fierce aside)—You seem to forget that we were engaged when I left you at the seaside; but I shall have revenge!

Maudie (sweetly)—Really! Measure off two more yards of this pink ribbon, please.—[New York Herald.

IN AUTUMN.

"All things now intoxicate,"
The raptured poet said.
"'Tis true," replied the wit, "for now
Doth nature paint things red."

IRISH WIT.

Englishman—Pardon me, sir, but where do you come from?

Paddy—From county Cork.

Englishman—Then that accounts for your brogue.

Paddy—May I ax where you come from?

Englishman—From Worcester, sir (proudly).

Paddy—Then that accounts for your sauce.—[Dublin Times.

FISHING LUCK.

Cholly—Been fishing?

Captain—Yes!

Cholly—Any luck?

Captain—Yes, first rate! I didn't get drowned!—[Ledger.

ACCOUNTED FOR.

Guest—See here, waiter, there is a hair in this honey.

Waiter—Dear me! It must have dropped out of the comb.

[illegible]

Mother—You must [illegible] for your money [illegible]

Daughter—Perfectly sure. He uses nothing [illegible]—New York Press.

[illegible]

Mr. P[illegible]—[illegible] Miss Paper[illegible] store is so large that it is [illegible] departments.

Miss P.—Indeed! And in what department [illegible]?

Mr. P.—In the stationery.

Miss P.—Of course, how stupid of me, [illegible] known it.

A [illegible]—Detroit Free Press.

[illegible]

"[illegible]," said the doctor, after noting Sweetlock's [illegible] "you must have been [illegible] in your eating."

"Oh, no," replied Sweetlock. "I haven't eaten anything since breakfast but some [illegible] and watermelon and buttermilk."—Epoch.

[illegible]

First Little Boy—My ma['s] got a new dress yesterday, and she threw her arms around my pa's neck. What does your ma do when she gets a new dress?

Second Little Boy—She says she'll never [illegible] him, for he mustn't stay out late again.—Cloak Review.

NOT MOURNING FOR HIM.

A Retired Army Officer Who Sees no Call to Lament the Buffalo.

The disappearance of the buffalo has been the text of occasion of much unreasonable sentiment. Men who never saw a buffalo except in a menagerie are especially given to lamentation. An Eastern paper recently gave up a column or more to one of the mourners, probably a woman, who sorrowed with much satisfaction because of the disappearance of large game from the face of the earth. The sad fate of the hippopotamus, the rhinoceros and other useful quadrupeds is often bemoaned, but the American bison comes in for the largest amount of sympathy. Those who enjoyed the personal acquaintance of great numbers of buffalo are not numbered among the eulogists.

A retired army officer, who in his day saw much service on what was called "the plains," said the other day, "I am tolerably familiar with the buffalo and feel justified in saying that one might with equal sense lament the disappearance of the bobtail car. When I first struck the plains those animals bounded and abounded in countless numbers. I remember that once when marching down the Republican valley 100 miles we passed a herd of the enormous bovines moving up the same valley. They traveled about three miles an hour and we about four, and yet, though going in opposite directions, we were over six hours in passing the herd, which almost filled the valley. Any one who feels that he is a born mathematician can figure out how long that herd was. Compute it for yourself. The herd averaged, I would think, about 300 yards in width. Quite a large aggregation of tough beef, wasn't it?

"Hunting the buffalo was never sport; a plainsman never did it except for food and hides. Occasionally some English tourist or all-around Nimrod would come out West, armed with a complete arsenal of rifles and shot guns of the most cumbersome make and elaborate finish. He would proceed to butcher a few stupid bulls, have the hides carefully dressed, and, I presume, exhibit them with appropriate blood-curdling yarns in the halls of his ancestors.

"I think that, with the exception of a few sentimentalists and naturalists, few see any reason to regret that the buffalo no longer cumbers the earth. He required about three times the acreage that an American steer does for subsistence, his meat was tough and flavorless, his robe not half as good as a Minnesota blanket and five times as heavy, and his habits were inconsistent with a settled country. No, we might as sensibly lament the loss of the trees that once stood where now are fields of corn and wheat. The buffalo served his purpose, fulfilled his destiny and has simply, like other things of the earth, passed away in the Lord's good time."—[Kansas City Times.

How a Coat of Tar Feels.

People who read of tarring and feathering by White Caps and others know that the punishment is a very unpleasant one, but few imagine how terribly painful and dangerous it is. In Wyoming I once saw a man who had been tarred and feathered, and, although he fully deserved the discipline, I could not help pitying him. Hardened tar is very hard to remove from the skin, and when feathers are added it forms a kind of cement that sticks closer than a brother. As soon as the tar sets, the victim's suffering begins. It contracts as it cools, and every one of the little veins on the body is pulled, causing the most exquisite agony. The perspiration is entirely stopped, and unless the tar is removed, death is certain to ensue. But the removal is no easy task, and requires several days. The tar cannot be softened by the application of heat, and must be pealed off bit by bit, sweet oil being used to make the process less painful. The irritation to the skin is very great, as the hairs cannot be disengaged, but must be pulled out or cut off. No man can be cleaned of tar in a single day, as the pain of the operation would be too excruciating for endurance, and until this is done he has to suffer from a pain like that of 10,000 pin pricks. Numbers of men have died under the torture, and none who have gone through it regard tarring and feathering as anything but a most fearful infliction.—[St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

It is well known that the bacillus of tuberculosis is often found in places lately occupied by consumptive persons. Herr Prausnitz, of Berlin, lately collected the dust from railway carriages used to convey such patients to Meran, and inoculated guinea pigs with it. Three out of four of the animals became infected with the disease, and were killed after ten or twelve weeks.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

[illegible]

Mrs. John H. R. Bond, the wife of a Chicago physician, is one of the few women entitled to wear the Royal Red Cross, a decoration that is to the women of England what the Victoria Cross is to the men. The cross was conferred on Mrs. Bond by the Queen in 1884 in recognition of her heroic services as nurse during the Zulu and Egyptian wars. The first woman on whom this honor was bestowed was Florence Nightingale. The last was Mrs. Grimwood, the heroine of Manipur.

Stone Mountain, Ga., has a remarkable pony. He has not only almost human intelligence, the power of knowing to the minute his feeding hour, and an ability to distinguish persons he has met before, but can run errands. His owner has a small bag, which he hangs on the pony's neck, and on being told to "bring the mail" the pony marches off with much dignity to the postoffice, where the genial postmaster receives the bag, and upon depositing the mail tells him to "take it home," which he does without a mistake.

An undertaking of the highest interest and importance has been quietly brought to completion in Bengal. This is nothing less than a scientific survey of the races and people of that province. The 6,000 heads which have been submitted to actual measurement represent eighty-nine well-defined sections of a population of about 150,000,000 stretching from the bay of Bengal to the frontiers of Afghanistan. No attempt has heretofore been made to determine by scientific methods the origin and racial development of so large a section of the human race. The results are embodied in two massive volumes which have reached England.

Balmaceda's suicide was quite the thing to have been expected of a Spanish-American driven into a corner. A New Yorker who has had business relations with Spanish West Indians and South Americans found nothing surprising in the suicide of the dictator. "It is a common, almost a usual thing," said he, "for Spanish sea captains to commit suicide when shipwrecked. I have known of several such instances, and you have only to watch for the newspaper reports of a Spanish shipwreck to obtain verification of what I say. The Spaniards and their representatives in this country seem to have held on to the old Roman idea that suicide is a duty in certain contingencies."

There has been a large increase of the number of scholars in the schools of England since the 1st of September, when the Free Education act went into force. The managers of schools advised the parents of the scholars to put into savings banks, for the benefit of their children, the three pence per week that had previously been paid for the education of each child, and school savings banks were established to receive these deposits. This advice was followed by large numbers of parents in various parts of England, and the banks have already been of service. In the city of Manchester, for example, more than 5,000 new accounts have been opened in them this month. The small funds thus deposited will be useful to the children hereafter.

Just at the foot of the great hill that divides the rolling-up country of northern Delaware from the sandy plain that stretches southward to the tapering tip of the peninsular, two hundred miles below, stands a tiny stone church bearing upon its front gable the date 1747. It is the Welsh Tract Baptist meeting house, and most of the land within a radius of three or four miles is owned by the people whose ancestors lie buried in the churchyard. The inscriptions on the oldest tombs are in Welsh, and many of the stones themselves are hewn of the brown hematite still mined from the neighboring hill. The miners, however, are no longer Welsh, but Irish, and the crowds that straggle down the hill on Sunday now trudge past the little Baptist meeting house and worship in the Catholic churches of the neighboring villages. Probably eighty per cent. of the surnames within the tract are still Welsh.

Lieutenant-Commander Jacob W. Miller, of the Naval Reserve Artillery, New York State, urges in the Forum the formation of "A Naval Militia and a Naval Reserve," which shall render our weak coast defences much more secure than they are now, and also tend to disseminate the spirit of patriotism among the people. His suggestion that amateur naval organizations put themselves into relations with the navy is called an admirable one. "Every city on our seaboard," he writes, "every town upon our lake, has its club and its fleet; the discipline is above the average; the system excellent; the majority of the crews American, and handy with oars and sails; the owners influential, and ready to fraternize and learn from the Academy graduates; and yet the navy, prior to the last twelve months, has done little to turn this pastime of the people into the channel of patriotic duty." It is to these organizations that Commander Miller looks for the best material out of which to form a naval reserve. But a naval militia is also necessary. These might easily be recruited from the naval battalions formed by the States. "The personnel," says Commander Miller, "would probably be composed of the officers and employees of the steamship companies, persons who have been in the navy, electricians employed in marine work, tug-boat men, yachtsmen, and others whose tastes lead them toward the water. The formation of the battalion would be on the basis that is used in the regular service, the unit being the 'gun division.' Each of these divisions would be exercised alternately in the varied and interesting drills of a man-of-war."

Mammoths Supposed to be Giants.

The first mammoth bones discovered in Europe were supposed by contemporary naturalists to be those of giant men, and as late as 1577 an eminent professor at Lucerne constructed from a pelvis and a thigh bone a man nineteen feet high. Nor was the mistake so altogether surprising, inasmuch as mammoth bones are remarkably similar to those of a human being. The vertebræ of the backbone seem only magnified copies of human vertebræ; the shoulder blade looks as if it belonged to a gigantic man, and the pelvis, femur, tarsus, metatarsus, carpus and metacarpus all bear similar resemblances. It is certain that the mammoth was contemporary with man, like the cave bear, woolly rhinoceros and saber-toothed tiger, because its bones split open with stone hammers to get at the marrow are found in the paleolithic cave dwellings in Europe.—[Washington Star.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

AN INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Washing the Disciples' Feet.

[illegible]

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

Before the feast [illegible]. The Lord's Supper was probably Thursday night, the Passover Friday night. [illegible] An interesting expression is here [illegible] is translated, to the uttermost, at Luke 18:5, continual (the continued coming) of the importunate widow. The unfailing quality of the divine love.

Supper being ended. Greek: Supper being in course of being served, or perhaps at the very first, as the foot-washing would imply.—Put into the heart. Greek: Cast into. Same word as poureth in v. 5 below.—Of Judas Iscariot. Literally, That Judas Iscariot should.—Betray. A compound word, meaning to give over.

The Father had given. Christ has given. Realistic language.—That he was come. The original is terse and strong: From God he came and to God he goes.

His garments. The upper or outer garments that would impede the action.—A towel. Symbol of service. The coarse cloth or apron carried by the servants who usually washed the guests' feet. The action itself was intensely expressive.

After that, or then, next. Graphic description.—Poureth. Same word in Greek, as put, at v. 2 (ballo, to cast).—A basin. Better, the basin, commonly present in such a place.—Wash. From same root as laver.—Wipe. Greek: ekmasso, from which doubtless our massage. It was a refreshing service in that hot, dusty country, where sandals were used.

Then. Rather, therefore, i. e., in the course of his kind offices. It is not necessary to suppose that he came at once to Peter, as if he were first, primate, foresooth!—Dost thou? The order of the Greek word is emphatic and strong: Lord, thou of me wash the feet?

Shalt know. Different word from know in the same verse; understand is more accurate. See Variations.—Hereafter. Rather, after these things. Probably the things just taking place, perhaps including the crucifixion.

Thou shalt never. Exceedingly forceful language in the original: Not at all shalt thou wash my feet, ever (eis ton aiona).—If I wash thee not. The necessity of Christ's atonement.

Lord, not my feet only. A marked example of Peter's impulsiveness, both in word and act.

Washed. An unfortunate inaccuracy of translation. Literally, bathed, a different word from the rest here used. Same as is used at Heb. 10:22, (bodies washed, (bathed) with pure water.) It refers to an entire ablution rather than a washing of parts or members.—Save to wash his feet. We much more incline to take the reading of Tischendorf: He that is bathed needeth not to wash.—Clean every whit. Better, as in Bible Union, wholly clean. Indeed, the Greek word is almost the same in sound as the English of Dr. Conant (Olos).

Who should betray him. Or, was betraying him. Present participle.—Not all clean, i. e., not every one present.

Was set down again. Literally, had again reclined. The Greek word means to fall back or drop down, in accordance with the custom of the times.—Know ye what I have done unto you? Or, understand ye. The same word used by Philip at Acts 8:30. (Understandest thou what thou readest?)

Ye call me, i. e., address me. The word means to sound the voice (phoneo).—Master and Lord, or more literally, Teacher and Master! See Variations. We incline to take these as direct quotations.

Have washed. Greek, washed, of a single, definite act (aorist tense).—Your Lord and Master. The Greek order is as follows, If, then I washed your feet, the Lord and Master.

An example. From the verb to indicate or suggest. Hence, rendered patterns at Heb. 9:23. "The patterns (symbols, hints) of things in the heavens." So the cities of Sodom and Gomorrah were turned as an example (an intimation, warning) for them that after should live ungodly." Picture lesson is the general significance.—As I have done: i. e., in the intent and spirit.

The servant. Better, a servant, general principle stated.—He that is sent. One word in the Greek, apostle; i. e., a messenger.

Happy. The same word translated, usually, blessed. See the Beatitudes, Matt. 5:3 sq. Cf. Luke 11:28. John 20:29.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

He loved them unto the end. That is, he kept on loving them on and on without break or weakening. There is no end to love. It is like the ring that betokens it, a perfect circle. There are places where his affection might reasonably have paused. There, where they disputed about place; there, where they would hinder the little ones; there, where they would call down devouring fire; there, to go on a little further, where they all forsook him and fled. But he slackened not his tender regard. He cared for them still. Now I know what this means, it is the love of God, not of man.

Jesus knowing. Alas, how knowledge changes us! When we thought ourselves poor and impotent we were meek and humble. Then there came the thought of superiority, the consciousness of power, and forthwith all the old, child-like simplicity was gone, and arrogance and pride came to take the place. Not so Christ. It was when he was most aware of his Godhead that he was tenderest and simplest in his demeanor. It was when equal with God, without robbery, that he humbled himself. Here he knows three things, wonderfully uplifting things: (1) that all things are his; (2) that he is from God; and (3) that he goes to God. And there, behold him, kneeling lowly at his disciples' feet. O to know with Christ's knowing—rather to love with his loving!

Lord, dost thou wash *my* feet? It is the soul's own apprehension. No man has come to God through Christ without the thrilling, overwhelming sense of it. Christ's voluntary humiliation for our sakes. A long time I looked for salvation. It would come to me by some gracious uplift, by some lordly bestowment of power. But, then, one day I looked and the Son of God, wounded, marred of visage, had bent himself down to my distress and was humbly ministering to me. "Thou Lord!" I cried, till his sweet "Soon," silencing, brought peace; and now I am his, and he is mine.

Know ye what I have done unto you? They thought they did, perhaps, but they did not. Calvary and the gardens were yet ahead. Pentecost had not yet come. That word to Peter applied to all: "What I do thou knowest not now, but thou shalt know hereafter." Yes, Peter did know in the blessed hereafter of the Acts. What meant those journeys to the temple, where the lame lay? What signified that long-time ministration to the saints at Jerusalem, that humbling descent to Cornelius' household at the gates of the Gentile world? What meant the agony unto death that Cephas came to know? Did ever that vision of the kneeling Christ pass from the eyes of the apostle?

Happy are ye if ye do them. Some of us have been trying to be happy on the first condition, "if ye know these things." It has been hard work, vain work. The mere knowing of these things is not enough. It is but preparatory to another step. To get to happiness, we must get to the doing. Indeed, we do not fully, strongly know until we do. He that doeth the will knoweth the doctrine. For hope or happiness, stop not short of the doing.

Next Lesson—"Christ Comforting Disciples." John 14: 1-3, 15-27.

Of Passing Interest.

A party speech—Good-night! Such a delightful evening.

It is estimated that every seal consumes about ten pounds of fish daily.

Characters are wrecked when conscience becomes a careless and bad pilot.

It is very funny, that when fish were weighed, the weight of the scales had to be counted in.

It is not necessary for an unmarried man to join the Episcopal Church in order to become a confirmed old bachelor.

Millions in Sight.

[illegible] The doors are opened; the expectant visitor takes his head from over his eyes; he peeps in, enters, and Aladdin's cave is changed into the store room of a retail grist mill. He sees nothing but a solid mass of little canvas sacks, piled from floor to ceiling. Loosely as a grocery overstocked with breadstuffs. This is the principal vault, and each of these little sacks contains 1,000 silver dollars. There is no gold here. The vault is thirty-six feet long, seventeen feet wide and eight and a half feet high, yet it holds only 13,000,000 of silver dollars. The gold vaults are about as prosy, the money being sacked and piled in the same manner, each sack containing $20,000. It is asked, Where does all this money come from? The answer is that the subtreasury—this mean, little, inadequate building—is the receptacle for the entire revenue of the Government from the Pacific coast west of the Rocky mountains; from British Columbia to Mexico.

The business of last year amounted in round numbers to $85,000,000. Naturally it may be asked, why is all this money hoarded instead of being out in circulation? Paradoxical as it may seem, a great deal of it is in circulation. To all intents and purposes it is passing from hand to hand every day, doing its part in the great game of financial shuttlecock and battledoor. It is represented by silver and gold certificates—a form much more convenient for business purposes, while the coin itself is stored in the vaults, away from the depreciating effects of abrasion, and from loss by other causes. A majority of the twenty-dollar gold pieces in circulation have lost so much by abrasion that they fall below the standard weight. There are in the sub-treasury over 7,000 half-dollars that have become depreciated simply by ordinary abrasion while in circulation. This depreciation sometimes amounts to as much as twenty-seven dollars on a thousand. Gold being a softer metal suffers more from the same treatment. Hence, for this reason, and also because they save time and trouble in handling, and are more convenient to carry, gold certificates are fast growing in favor. Beside there is an advantage to the Government in issuing silver and gold certificates.—*San Francisco Call.*

Going down the Mississippi Ole Bull met on the steamboat a party of half-savage men, colonists from the far West. While reading his newspaper he was accosted by one of the men, who had been a spokesman by his companions, with the request that the fiddler would take a drink with them, offering him a whisky flask at the same time. "I thank you," said Ole Bull politely, "but I never drink whisky." With a curse the fellow asked if he was a teetotaler. "No, but whisky is like poison to me." "If you can't drink, come and fight then." The man's comrades had gathered round him meantime, and they all cried, "If you won't drink, you must fight. You look strong; show us what you are good for." "A Norseman can fight as well as anybody when his blood is up, but I can't fight when my blood is cold, and why should I?" "You look like a strong fellow, and you shall fight." Seeing no way to escape, Ole Bull quietly said, "Since you insist on testing my strength, and there is no reason for fighting, I will tell you what I will do. Let any one of you take hold of me in any way he likes, and I wager that in half a minute he shall lie on his back at my feet." A big fellow was chosen, who stepped forward and grasped the violinist around the waist, but was instantly thrown over his head by a sudden wrench and lay senseless on the deck. Ole Bull now felt himself in a very uncomfortable position, for he saw one of the man's comrades draw his bowie knife but was relieved when it was used only to open a flask. A good dose of its contents poured down his throat soon revived the fainting man, and his first question. "How the devil was I throwed down here?" was answered by a shout of laughter from his companions, in which he himself joined. He sprang to his feet, and after vainly trying to persuade Ole Bull to show him how he had thrown him, he said: "Take this knife home with you, you fight well; you are as quick as lightning!" The artist heard of the same fellow later as having gone to an editor to call him to account for an adverse criticism on his playing, ready to fight for "the strongest fiddler he had ever seen anyhow!"

Help but Don't Coerce.

To help nature in its efforts to throw off the trammels of disease is, of course, the legitimate method of medication. This method is, unfortunately, too often diverged from and help perverted into coercion. Drastic, excessive purging is undoubtedly the most frequent form of coercion of this sort. The bowels are forced, literally wrenched into action. Of course, this is accompanied with much griping pain, and succeeded by exhaustion, which leaves the organs of evacuation in a state incompatible with subsequent regularity and activity. The last state of that man or woman who uses drastic cathartics for constipation is decidedly worse than the first. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the finest laxative in existence, since it produces the needful but no abnormal action, is progressive, not abrupt in operation, and strengthens instead of weakening the organs upon which it acts. Use it for malarial, kidney, rheumatic and dyspeptic ailments.

Irish Puns.

Charles Lamb made some famous puns, and, according to the London *Truth*, his mantle seems to have fallen upon his namesake, Mr. Charles Lamb Kenney.

The popular journalist just mentioned was dining at the house of a friend, and by chance swallowed a bit of cork with his wine, which gave him a severe coughing fit.

"Take care, my friend," said his next neighbor, with a very brilliant attempt at a witticism; "that's not the way for cork."

"No," gasped the sufferer, "it's the way to kill Kenney."

Towns in Scotland.

Scotland contains thirty towns of more than 10,000 inhabitants. Seven of these number more than 30,000 inhabitants, nine have between 20,000 and 30,000 and the remaining fourteen have from 10,000 to 20,000.

We will give $100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Java's Fame.

Teacher—What is the island of Java noted for?

Bright Boy (son of a grocer)—It's noted for th' coffee that used to come from there.—Street & Smith's Good News.

The Record

Of cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla has never been surpassed in the history of medicine. And the constant stream of letters from people who were almost in despair but were cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is very gratifying. Because of these we urge all who suffer from Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other disease caused by impure blood or low state of the system, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

HOOD'S PILLS—Invigorate the liver, regulate the bowels. Effective, but gentle. Price 25c.

Aluminum Motor.

J. W. Pa[illegible] [illegible] St. Paul [illegible] This ordinary motor may weigh 100 pounds or more, yet this weighing twenty or thirty, being a quarter less than the ordinary, possesses great advantage in lightness. A boy can walk off with it.

Duties of a Guest.

While a guest make yourself amenable in a certain degree to the habits of your friend's household. Do not attempt to ride your hobbies or air your special "isms" on such occasions; it is not in good taste. Guests should adjust their taste, sight, smell, etc., to the different conditions of the homes visited. It is far from pleasant to feel that our guest has with the plummet line of her superior wisdom fathomed our shallows in domestic economy or family government, found a disagreeable odor, or discovered the "skeleton" in our closet.—[Hearth and Hall.

Commendable.

All claims not consistent with the high character of Syrup of Figs are purposely avoided by the Cal. Fig Syrup Company. It acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, but it is not a cure-all and makes no pretensions that every bottle will not substantiate.

Burglars About.

Little Girl (weeping)—Somebody has stolen my doll.

Mother—Your doll! Which one?

Little Girl—The oldest and nicest one of all, the one that didn't have any legs, or arms, or hair, or eyes, or anything.—[Street & Smith's Good News.

The Only One Ever Printed—Can You Find the Word?

There is a 3-inch display advertisement in this paper this week which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word, and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS, OR SAMPLES FREE.

A Terrifying Subject.

Blinks—I saw a man turn pale and tremble to-day at the mention of the American Navy.

Klinks—Eh! Was he a foreigner?

"No; he belongs to the marines and he can't swim."—[Street and Smith's Good News.

Impure blood is the primary cause of the majority of diseases to which the human family is subject. The blood in passing through the system visits every portion of the body. If pure, carrying strength and vitality; if impure, disease and death. Blood poisoning is most dangerous. Prickly Ash Bitters will render the last impossible, and will regulate the system so that health will be a sure result.

Wine Failure.

The wine crop on the Rhine, Moselle, and the Palatinate is said to be a complete failure, owing to the long frosts which occurred early in the season.

No Opium in Piso's Cure for Consumption. Cures where other remedies fail. 25c.

Two Weeks in a Well.

At Holly Springs, Ga., a dog fell into a well and stayed there fourteen days before his owner found him. He was taken out and is doing well.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. The doctors told me it was chronic. I had a fullness after eating and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. I suffered frequently from a Water Brash of clear matter. Sometimes a deathly Sickness at the Stomach would overtake me. Then again I would have the terrible pains of Wind Colic. At such times I would try to belch and could not. I was working then for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Cor. Irwin and Western Ave., Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. Finally I used August Flower, and after using just one bottle for two weeks, was entirely relieved of all the trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I would like to refer you to Mr. McHenry, for whom I worked, who knows all about my condition, and from whom I bought the medicine. I live with my wife and family at 39 James St., Allegheny City, Pa. Signed, John D. Cox.

G. G. GREEN Sole Manufacturer, Woodbury, New Jersey, U. S. A.

DONALD KENNEDY Of Roxbury, Mass., says

Kennedy's Medical Discovery cures Horrid Old Sores, Deep Seated Ulcers of 40 years' standing, Inward Tumors, and every disease of the skin, except Thunder Humor, and Cancer that has taken root. Price $1.50. Sold by every Druggist in the U. S. and Canada.

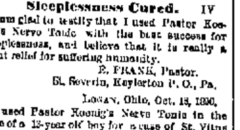
IF YOU HAVE Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite, Tutt's Pills will cure these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

Ely's Cream Balm QUICKLY CURES COLD IN HEAD. Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief, and is an INFALLIBLE CURE for PILES. Price, $1; at druggists or by mail. Samples free. Address "ANAKESIS," Box 2416, New York City.

HELPLESS.

Chicago, Ill. I was confined to bed; could not walk from lame back; suffered 5 months; doctors did not help; 2 bottles of ST. JACOBS OIL cured me. No return in 5 years. FRANCIS MAURER. "ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."



Sleeplessness Cured. IV

I am glad to testify that I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with the best success for sleeplessness, and believe that it is really a great relief for suffering humanity.
E. FRANK, Pastor. St. Severin, Keylerton P. O., Pa.

LOGAN, Ohio, Oct. 13, 1890. I used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic in the case of a 12-year old boy for a case of St. Vitus Dance of two years' standing. His condition was most lamentable, as his limbs were constantly in motion, and at table his hands could not hold knife, fork, or spoon. The effect of this medicine was at once noticeable to all, and the boy himself remarked, "I know it helps me," and before the second bottle was used up, he insisted that there was no necessity of taking more as he was entirely cured.
CARL HELFENBERGER.

FREE—A Valuable Book on Nervous Diseases sent free to any address, and poor patients can also obtain this medicine free of charge.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., since 1876, and is now prepared under his direction by the

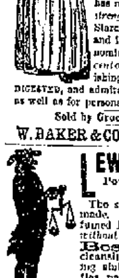
KOENIG MED. CO., Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Druggists at $1 per Bottle. 6 for $5. Large Size, $1.75. 6 Bottles for $9.

DR. HARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS TRADE MARK. DO NOT GRIPE NOR SICKEN. Sure cure for SICK HEADACHE, impaired digestion, constipation, torpid glands. They arouse vital organs, remove nausea, dizziness. Magical effect on Kidneys and bladder. Conquer bilious nervous disorders. Establish natural DAILY ACTION. Beautify complexion by purifying blood. PURELY VEGETABLE. The dose is nicely adjusted to suit case, as one pill can never be too much. Each vial contains 42, carried in vest pocket, like lead pencil. Business man's great convenience. Taken easier than sugar. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send 2-cent stamp. You get 32 page book with sample. DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa



from which the excess of oil has been removed, *Is absolutely pure and it is soluble.* *No Chemicals* are used in its preparation. It has *more than three times the strength* of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, *costing less than one cent a cup.* It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, EASILY DIGESTED, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

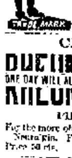
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING. EPPS'S COCOA BREAKFAST.

"By a thorough knowledge of the natural laws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Cocoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured beverage which may save us many heavy doctors' bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up until strong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping ourselves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—"*Civil Service Gazette.*" Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-pound tins, by Grocers, labelled thus: JAMES EPPS & CO., Homœopathic Chemists, London, England.

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the most noted physician of England, says that more than half of all diseases come from errors in diet.

Send for Free Sample of Garfield Tea to 319 West 45th Street, New York City.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores Complexion; cures Constipation.



LEWIS' 98 % LYE Powdered and Perfumed. (PATENTED) The *strongest* and *purest* Lye made. Will make the *best* perfumed Hard Soap in 20 minutes *without boiling.* It is the Best for softening water, cleansing waste-pipes, disinfecting sinks, closets, washing bottles, paints, trees, etc. PENNA. SALT M'F'G CO., Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

DON'T BUY SCALES until you have seen the Illustrated Catalogue and Price List of OSGOOD & THOMPSON, BINGHAMTON, N.Y., FREE on application.

CEANOTHINE RHEUMATIC AND GOUT ONE DAY WILL ALREADY HAVE SHOWN THEIR EFFECTIVENESS PILLS, A SURE CURE For the more obstinate cases of Rheumatism, Gout and Neuralgia. For sale by all druggists. Sent by Mail. Price 50 cts. CEANOTHINE M'F'G CO., Wooster, Ohio.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

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Indianapolis Business University OLD BRYANT & STRATTON, NORTH PENNSYLVANIA ST., WHEN BLOCK, OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE. THE HIGHEST GRADE BUSINESS AND SHORTHAND SCHOOL. Established 1850; open all the year; enter any time; individual instruction; lectures; large faculty; time short; expenses low; no fee for Diploma; a strictly Business School in an unrivaled commercial center; endorsed and patronized by railroad, industrial, professional and business men who employ skilled help; no charge for positions; unequaled in the success of its graduates. SEND FOR ELEGANT CATALOGUE. HEEB & OSBORN, Proprietors.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION 25 CTS. Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

THE NECESSITY FOR A MORE EARNEST BELIEF.

This Age of Infidelity Will Pass as Others Have Passed and the Bible in Its Entirety Will Remain—The Inspiring Example of Eleazar.

A Stout Grasp of Faith.

Dr. Talmage's text was II. Samuel xxiii, 10: "And his hand clave unto the sword."

A great general of King David was Eleazar, the hero of the text. The Philistines opened battle against him, and his troops retreated. The cowards fled. Eleazar and three of his comrades went into the battle and swept the field, for four men with God on their side are stronger than a whole battalion with God against them. "Fall back!" shouted the commander of the Philistine army. The cry ran along the host, "Fall back!" Eleazar having swept the field, throws himself on the ground to rest, but the muscles and sinews of his hand had been so long bent around the hilt of the sword that the hilt was imbedded in the flesh, and the gold wire of the hilt had broken through the skin of the palm of the hand, and he could not drop the sword which he had so gallantly wielded. "His hand clave unto the sword." That is what I call magnificent fighting for the Lord God of Israel, and we want more of it. I propose to show you this morning how Eleazar took hold of the sword and how the sword took hold of Eleazar. I look at Eleazar's hand, and I come to the conclusion that he took the sword with a very tight grip. The cowards who fled had no trouble in dropping their swords. As they fly over the rocks I hear their swords clanging in every direction. It is easy enough for them to drop their swords, but Eleazar's hand clave unto the sword.

Oh, my friends, in this Christian conflict we want a tighter grip of the Gospel weapons, a tighter grasp of the two edged sword of the truth. It makes me sad to see these Christian people who hold only a part of the truth and let the truth go, so that the Philistines, seeing the loosened grasp, wrench the whole sword away from them. The only safe thing for us to do is to put our thumb on the book of Genesis and sweep our hand around the book until the New Testament comes into the palm, and keep on sweeping our hand around the book until the tips of the fingers clutch at the words, "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth." I like an infidel a great deal better than I do one of those namby-pamby Christians who hold a part of the truth and let the rest go. By miracle God preserved this Bible just as it is, and it is a Damascus blade.

The severest test to which a sword can be put in a sword factory is to wind the blade around a gun barrel like a ribbon, and then when the sword is let loose it flies back to its own shape. So the sword of God's truth has been fully tested, and it is bent this way and that way, and wound this way and that way, but it always comes back to its own shape. Think of it! A book written eighteen centuries ago, and some of it thousands of years ago, and yet in our time the average sale of this book is more than 20,000 copies every week, and more than a million copies a year.

I say now that a book which is divinely inspired and divinely kept and divinely scattered is a weapon worth holding a tight grip of. Bishop Colenso will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the five books of Moses, and Strauss will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the miracles, and Renan will come along and try to wrench out of your hand the entire life of the Lord Jesus Christ, and your associates in the store, or the shop, or the factory, or the banking house will try to wrench out of your hand the entire Bible, but in the strength of the Lord God of Israel, and with Eleazar's grip, hold on to it. You give up the Bible, you give up any part of it, and you give up pardon and peace and life and Heaven.

I see hundreds, perhaps thousands, of young men in this audience. Do not be ashamed, young man, to have the world know that you are a friend of the Bible. This book is the friend of all that is good and it is the sworn enemy of all that is bad. An eloquent writer recently gives an incident of a very bad man who stood in the cell of a Western prison. This criminal had gone through all styles of crime, and he was there waiting for the gallows. The convict standing there at the window of the cell, the writer says, "looked out and declared, 'I am an infidel.' He said that to all the men and women and children who happened to be gathered there, 'I am an infidel,'" and the eloquent writer says, "Every man and woman there believed him." And the writer goes on to say, "If he had stood there saying, 'I am a Christian,' every man and woman would have said, 'He is a liar.'"

This Bible is the sworn enemy of all this wrong, and it is the friend of all that is good. Oh, hold on to it. Do not take part of it and throw the rest away. Hold on to all of it. There are so many people now who do not know. You ask them if the soul is immortal, and they say, "I guess it is, I don't know; perhaps it is, perhaps it isn't." Is the Bible true? "Well, perhaps it is, and perhaps it isn't; perhaps it may be figuratively, and perhaps it may be partly, and perhaps it may not be at all." They despise what they call the Apostolic creed; but if their own creed were written out it would read like this: "I believe in nothing, the maker of Heaven and earth, and in nothing which it hath sent, which nothing was born of nothing, and which nothing was dead and buried and descended into nothing, and arose from nothing, and ascended to nothing, and now sitteth at the right hand of nothing; from which it will come to judge nothing.

I believe in the holy agnostic church and in the communion of the nothingarians, and in the forgiveness of nothing, and in the resurrection of nothing, and in the life that never shall be. Amen!" That is the creed of tens of thousands of people in this day. If you have a mind to adopt such a theory I will not. "I believe in God the Father Almighty, maker of Heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, and in the holy Catholic church, and in the communion of saints, and in the life everlasting. Amen." Oh, when I see Eleazer taking such a stout grip of the sword in the battle against sin and for righteousness, I come to the conclusion that we ought to take a stouter grip of God's eternal truth, the sword of righteousness.

As I look at Eleazer's hand I also notice his spirit of self forgetfulness. He did not notice that the hilt of the sword was eating through the palm of his hand. He did not know it hurt him. As he went out into the conflict he was so anxious for the victory he forgot himself, and that hilt might go ever so deeply into the palm of his hand, it could not disturb him. "His hand clave unto the sword." Oh, my brothers and sisters, let us go into Christian conflict with the spirit of self abnegation. Who cares whether the world praises us or denounces us? What do we care for misrepresentation or abuse or persecution in a conflict like this? Let us forget ourselves. That man who is afraid of getting his hand hurt will never kill a Philistine. Who cares whether you get hurt or not if you get the victory? Oh, how many Christians there are who are all the time worrying about the way the world treats them. They are so tired, and they [illegible]used, and they are so tempted, when Eleazar did not think whether he had a hand or an arm or a foot. All he wanted was victory.

We see how men forget themselves in worldly achievement. We have often seen men who in order to achieve worldly success will forget all physical fatigue and all annoyance and all obstacle. Just after the battle of Yorktown, in the American Revolution, a musician, wounded, was told he must have his limbs amputated, and they were about to fasten him to the surgeon's table—for it was long before the merciful discovery of anaesthetics. He said, "No, don't fasten me to that table; get me a violin."

A [illegible] he said, "Now [illegible] as I [illegible] to play [illegible] he played [illegible] Oh, is it not strange that with the [illegible] of the Gospel of Jesus Christ, and with the grand march of the church [illegible] the way to [illegible] triumph, but we cannot forget [illegible] lives and forget all pains and all sorrows and all persecution and all [illegible]?

We know what men [illegible] under worldly opposition. Men do not [illegible] back for worldly antagonism or for hardship. You have admired Prescott's "Conquest of Mexico," as brilliant and beautiful a history as was ever written; but some of you may not know under what disadvantages it was written; that "Conquest of Mexico"—for Prescott was totally blind, and he had two pieces of wood parallel to each other [illegible] and totally blind, with his pen between those pieces of wood, he wrote, the stroke against one piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in one way, the stroke against the other piece of wood telling how far the pen must go in the other way. Oh, how much men will endure for worldly knowledge and for worldly success, and yet how little we endure for Jesus Christ. How many Christians there are that go around saying, "Oh, my hand, my hand, my hurt hand; don't you see there is blood on the hand and there is blood on the sword?" while Eleazar with the hilt imbedded in the flesh of his right hand, does not know it.

> Must I be carried to the skies
> On flowery beds of ease,
> While others fought to win the prize
> Or sailed through bloody seas.

What have we suffered in comparison with those who expired with suffocation, or were burned, or were chopped to pieces for the truth's sake? We talk of the persecution of olden times. There is just as much persecution going on now in various ways. In 1849, in Madagascar, eighteen men were put to death for Christ's sake. They were to be hurled over the rocks, and before they were hurled over the rocks, in order to make their death the more dreadful in anticipation, they were put in baskets and swung to and fro over the precipice that they might see how many hundred feet they would have to be dashed down, and while they were swinging in these baskets over the rocks they sang:

> Jesus, lover of my soul,
> Let me to thy bosom fly,
> While the billows near me roll,
> While the tempest still is high.

Then they were dashed down to death. Oh, how much others have endured for Christ, and how little we endure for Christ. We want to ride to Heaven in a Pullman sleeping car, our feet on soft plush, the bed made up early so we can sleep all the way, the black porter of death to wake us up only in time to enter the golden city. We want all the surgeons to fix our hand up. Let them bring on all the lint and bandages and all the salve, for our hand is hurt, while Eleazer does not know his hand is hurt. "His hand clave unto the sword."

As I look at Eleazar's hand, I come to the conclusion that he has done a great deal of hard hitting. I am not surprised when I see that these four men—Eleazar and his three companions—drove back the enemy of Philistines, that Eleazar's sword clave to his hand, for every time he struck an enemy with one end of the sword, the other end of the sword wounded him. When he took hold of the sword, the sword took hold of him. Oh, we have found an enemy who cannot be conquered by rose water and soft speeches. It must be sharp stroke and straight thrust. There is intemperance, and there is fraud, and there is gambling, and there is lust, and there are 100,000 battalions of iniquity, armed Philistine iniquity. How are they to be captured and overthrown? Soft sermons in morocco cases laid down in front of an exquisite audience will not do it. You have got to call things by their right names.

We have got to expel from our churches Christians who eat the sacrament on Sunday and devour widows' houses all the week. We have got to stop our indignation against the Hittites, and the Jebusites, and the Gergashites, and let these poor wretches go, and apply our indignation to the modern transgressions which need to be dragged out and slain. Ahabs here. Herods here. Jezebels here. The massacre of the infants here. Strike for God so hard that while you slay the sin the sword will adhere to your own hand. I tell you, my friends, we want a few John Knoxes and John Wesleys in the Christian church to-day. The whole tendency is to refine on Christian work. We keep on refining it, until we send apologetic word to iniquity we are about to capture it. And we must go with sword silver chased and presented by the ladies, and we must ride on white palfrey under embroidered housings, putting the spurs in only just enough to make the charger dance gracefully, and then we must send a missive, delicate as a wedding card, to ask the old black giant of sin if he will not surrender.

Women saved by the grace of God and on glorious mission sent, detained from Sabbath classes because their new hat is not done. Churches that shook our cities with great revivals sending around to ask some demonstrative worshiper if he will not please to say "amen" and "hallelujah" a little softer. It seems as if in our churches we wanted a baptism of cologne and balm of a thousand flowers, when we actually need a baptism of fire from the Lord God of Pentecost. But we are so afraid somebody will criticise our sermons, or criticise our prayers, or criticise our religious work that our anxiety for the world's redemption is lost in the fear we will get our hand hurt, while Eleazar went into the conflict, "and his hand clave unto the sword."

But I see in the next place what a hard thing it was for Eleazar to get his hand and his sword parted. The muscles and the sinews had been so long grasped around the sword he could not drop it, and his three comrades, I suppose, came up and tried to help him, and they bathed the back part of the hand, hoping the sinews and muscles would relax. But no. "His hand clave unto the sword." Then they tried to pull open the fingers and to pull back the thumb; but no sooner were they pulled back than they closed again, "and his hand clave unto the sword." But after awhile they were successful, and then they noticed that the curve in the palm of the hand corresponded exactly with the curve of the hilt. "His hand clave unto the sword."

You and I have seen it many a time. They are in the United States to-day many aged ministers of the Gospel. They are too feeble to preach. In the church records the word opposite their name is "emeritus," or the words are, "a minister without charge." They were an heroic race. They had small salaries and but few books, and they swam spring freshets to meet their appointments. But they did in their day a mighty work for God. They took off more of the heads of Philistine iniquity than you could count from noon to sundown. You put the old minister of the Gospel now into a prayer meeting or occasional pulpit, or a sick room where is some one to be comforted, and it is the same old ring to his voice and the same old story of pardon and peace and Christ and Heaven. His hand had so long clutched the sword in Christian conflict he cannot drop it. "His hand clave unto the sword."

I had in my parish in Philadelphia a very aged man who, in his early life, had been the companion and adviser of the early Presidents, Madison and Monroe. He had wielded vast influence, but I only knew him as a very aged man. The most remarkable thing about him was his ardor for Christ. When he could not stand up in the meetings without propping he would throw his arm around a pillar of the church, and though his mind was partially gone, his love for Christ was so great that all were in deep respect and profound admiration, and were moved when he spoke. I was called to see him die. I entered the room and he said, "Mr. Talmage, I cannot speak to you now." He was in a very pleasant delirium, as he imagined he had an a[illegible] [illegible] he said, [illegible] [illegible] A [illegible] the world to come. There [illegible] his dying hand clave to his sword!

Or, if there ever was anybody who had a right to retire from the [illegible] it was old Joshua. Soldiers [illegible] each [illegible] battle have the names of the battles on their flags, showing where they distinguished themselves, and it is a very appropriate inscription. Look at the flag of old Gen. Joshua. On it, Jericho, Gibeon, Hazor, City of Ai, and instead of the stars sprinkled on the flag, the sun and the moon which stood still. There he is, 110 years old. He is lying flat on his back, but he is preaching. His dying words are a battle charge against idolatry, and a rallying cry for the Lord of Hosts, and he says, "Behold, this day I go the way of all the earth, and God hath not failed to fulfil His promises concerning Israel." His dying hand clave unto the sword.

There is the headless body of Paul on the road to Ostia. His great brain and his great heart have been severed. The elmwood rods had stung him fearfully. When the corn ship broke up he swam ashore, coming up drenched with the brine. Every day since that day when the horse reared under him in the suburbs of Damascus, as the supernatural light fell, down to this day when he is 68 years of age and old and decrepit from the prison cell of the Mamertine, he has been outrageously treated, and he is waiting to die. How does he spend his last hours? Telling the world how badly he feels, and describing the rheumatism that he got in prison, the rheumatism afflicting his limbs, or the neuralgia piercing his temples, or the thirst that fevers his tongue? Oh, no. His last words are the battle shout for Christendom: "I am now ready to be offered, and the time of my departure is at hand; I have fought the good fight." And so his dying hand clave unto the sword.

It was in the front room on the second floor that my father lay a-dying. It was Saturday morning, 4 o'clock. Just three years before that day my mother had left him for the skies, and he had been homesick to join her company. He was 83 years of age. Ministers of the Gospel came in to comfort him, but he comforted them. How wonderfully the words sounded out from his dying pillow. "I have been young and now am old, yet have I never seen the righteous forsaken or his seed begging bread." They bathed his brow, and they bathed his hands, and they bathed his feet and they succeeded in straightening out the feet, but they did not succeed in bathing open the hand, so it would stay open. They bathed the hand open, but it came shut. They bathed it open again, but it came shut. What was the matter with the thumb and the fingers of that old hand? Ah! It had so long clutched the sword of Christian conflict that "His hand clave unto the sword."

Feats of Memory.

Sundry men, gifted with a tenacious verbal memory, have performed wonderful feats. Learned Rabbis have been known to repeat the whole of the Hebrew Scriptures, word for word. A French Marquis made a hand-book of France from recollection, in which he described every chateau in the kingdom. Cardinal Mezzofanti, the wonder among mere linguists, could remember entire dictionaries and grammars.

A Roman priest used to amuse his friends by an extraordinary feat of memory. Allowing them to designate any line of an Italian poet, he would begin with it and recite 100 lines, backward or forward, according to the wish of his listeners.

A Scottish clergyman, it is said, could repeat every word of the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament quoted in the writings of the Greek and Latin Fathers. His friends used to say that, if every copy of the Bible in the world was destroyed, he would be able to reproduce the entire Scriptures from his memory.

Prescott, the historian, tells an anecdote of how Macaulay was caught tripping, one day, in a line of "Paradise Lost." In a few days he came back with the poem in his hand, saying, as he offered it to the gentleman who had caught him, "I do not think that you will catch me in the *Paradise* again"—and they did not.

The late Dr. Addison Alexander, of Princeton Theological Seminary, had a wonderful memory. It was not only tenacious of words and facts, but, as often as he willed it, would summon into his mind all of his past experiences and knowledge.

For the amusement of the young folks, he would sometimes say, "Now I am going to talk without thinking." Then he would pour out period after period of strange words and incongruous images, harmonious and even rhythmical in sound, but wholly destitute of sense.

If any one thinks this an easy feat, let him try to suspend his reason and give a free rein to his fancy in periods which shall be grammatically correct and yet destitute of meaning. It might made an exercise in the mere verbal use of words.

Another of his surprising feats was to submit himself to examination and tell, off-hand, where he was and what he was doing on any day of any year the examiner chose to name. He would submit himself to be catechized about the Kings and Queens of ancient and modern Europe, and tell the name of any sovereign, with the dates of his birth, coronation and death, and his chief exploits.

He'd Scoop a Little.

About the time that Daniel Drew began his Wall street career, he was up the country one time to visit some friends, and two farmers called upon him to decide a case. One had sold the other five bushels of wheat, and proposed to measure it in a half bushel, and sweep the top of a measure with a stick. The other objected, and Uncle Daniel asked to decide.

"Well, legally speaking, a bushel is only a bushel," he answered.

"And can the measure be swept off?"

"I think it can?"

"What with?"

"Well, if I was selling wheat I should probably use half the head of a flour barrel."

"Which edge of it?"

"Gentlemen, that is a point I cannot now decide on," sighed the old man. "If I was selling to a widow or a preacher I am certain that I should sweep the measure with the straight edge, but if I was selling to a man who pastures his cows in the road and his pigs in his neighbor's corn, I'm afraid I should use the circular side and scoop a little to boot."—*Wall Street Daily News.*

Decay of Catholic Nations.

I admit that Catholic nations are decaying. The sixteenth century was an age of protest. The seventeenth century was one of doubt. The eighteenth century was one of denial; and in the nineteenth century God is ostracised. Yes, those nations are decaying: and they deserve to decay. I am a Catholic. I would die this moment for my religion, for a religion that is not worth dying for is not worth living up to. But still I say these nations deserve to decay. I have traveled through Europe, and I saw more true religion in Queenstown in six weeks than I saw on the continent in as many months. When Catholic nations fall, they fall far.

It is the favor of man which gives the beauty and comeliness to woman, as the stream glitters no longer when the sun ceaseth to shine.—*Talisman.*

THE WORLD OF WOMEN.

A GOLDEN GRIST FOR OUR FAIR READERS.

American Housekeepers Who Make Slaves of Themselves—Lady Dixon on Dress Reform—The Pretty Woman—A Successful Lady Writer.

Doing Too Much Work.

HOW often one hears it a housekeeper wishing for one more day in the week, says a writer in *New York*. Now would that [illegible] gratified, would the busy maid be content, or would it not rather still think of something more that could be accomplished if there were yet "one more day?" The truth is that the average American housekeeper does more work in the six days of the week than ought to be done in eight. They make themselves slaves to work, which becomes a most tyrannical taskmaster when it is allowed to overpower us. Of course we all know that dishes won't stay washed, nor beds made, nor rooms swept, nor clothes clean. That is the very reason why housework is considered such drudgery, but it need not be so if managed the right way.

Take wash-day for instance; in the majority of homes it is a bugbear whose approach we think of with dread. One woman, either the mistress or the maid, does all the washing for the rest of the family, who nine times out of ten, perform their share of the disagreeable work by having skimpy breakfasts and picked-up dinners. Besides all this the whole house is pervaded with the odor of soapsuds and saturated with the effluvia of soiled linen, while the windows, walls, carpets, everything dampened with the unhealthy steam.

If the one servant does the washing and ironing the mistress has to cook, wash dishes, answer the door-bell, and do all the thousand and one things that are sure to demand attention on those days, so that she is tired out body and soul. If the mistress is maid as well, and attempts the washing in addition to all the other work, it is of course ten times worse for her, and she wears out just so much faster. It is all very pretty to read about, how that clothes can be done thus and so, and the dirt falls right out of its own accord; it looks very easy to see in print: "On wash-days get up at 4 o'clock and do this and that, and by 10 the clothes will be all out of the way," etc. O, yes; it is far nicer to read about than to do. Now there is one very easy way to gain the two coveted days, and save all the worry and work and disagreeabilities of wash-day. Put out your wash.

"O, dear," exclaim a chorous of voices, "we could never afford it." Now I speak from experience when I said it costs less in actual cash to have all the clothes laundried away from home than it does to hire a woman two days or a day and a half to do it in the house. And it is an undisputed fact that many housekeepers could get along nicely without any servant if the wash was put out, and the expense would be much less. I do not mean at a regular laundry, where the prices are exorbitant and where the clothing is soon destroyed. There are hundreds of women who do washing, not because they love the work, but because it is the only way in which they can earn a living, and there are hundreds more who would do it if they could get it to do. Now these women will take a family wash for so much a week. I know a number who pay from $1 to $1.50 a week for their washing and ironing, whether the number of pieces be many or few.

I could cite instances where the number of pieces varies from 100 to half as many again, and it is all done for the same, $1.50 a week, with soap and starch in addition. Now these same families used to employ a woman two days at $1.25 a day to do this same washing in the house; in addition to this six meals were furnished and hot fires kept up, besides all the other unpleasant followings. Then they tried keeping a servant, whom they paid $2 or $3 a week and her board. Of course the same hot fires were kept up not only two days but nearly every day, and the same displeasing results on wash-day. Besides, many times the girl would be non est, and then there was trouble. Now the point I want to make is this, it is the duty of every woman to herself, her family, and to those who earn their living in this way to have her laundry work done out of the house.

I know it is sometimes difficult to find a woman who will do the work as it ought to be done, but is it not the same with all kinds of work? Do we not try many times before we find a servant that suits us? Are there not poor milliners and dressmakers? Are there not botch carpenters and plumbers, who don't seem to understand their business? Indifferent salesmen and women? and so on through the whole catalogue of trades and employments. There are good laundresses who would be glad to have our family wash, and if we look for them we can find them. I have often thought if some woman who is obliged to support herself in this way would take all the washes she could get, and hire helpers, and charge so much for each family wash (a reasonable rate) whether large or small, she might make a good living. I acknowledge I wouldn't want to be the woman, if I had to do part of it with my own hands, but no doubt she would find all she could do.

And so the housekeeper would gain all the extra days she longed for and could so distribute the rest of her work that part of each day could be devoted to the rest and recreation which she so much needs. I know of more than one family where all the work is done in the morning, where the afternoons and evenings are devoted to reading, sewing, visiting, or any pleasure that offers, and this was all brought about by having the clothes laundried out of the house. There is no doubt we should have less trouble with our servants if we put out more of our work. When our houses are heated by steam, supplied by a company through pipes, as gas and water are, our cooking done by Aladdin ovens, or, better still, in one general kitchen, when our parlors are cared for by a professional "duster," our lamps by "lampers," when a "mender" comes with her little satchel of implements and darns our socks or patches our clothes; when we can buy really home made bread and cakes and preserves, will there be anything left for us to do? Yes, plenty. The busy woman will be just as busy but she will have the time to do more congenial work without wishing for extra days and instead of [illegible]

[illegible] Mrs. Frank Stuart Parker, of Chicago, propose to revolutionize the world. The first step in the matter was by the "Woman's Club," which held a secret conference presided over by another revolutionist named Emily Huntington Miller, and from which every man was excluded. Mrs. Parker took the floor and exhibited an array of dresses, skirts, tights, underclothing, etc., both on and off her splendid figure, in a way that captivated every woman present, and there were a great many of us, I assure you. All the time she was showing her wonderful clothing she was carrying on a harangue against the present mode of dressing that made every corset, every waist-band, every garter, and every clumsy petticoat in the room ache. As she proceeded she warmed up to the subject and became so enthusiastic that she got both feet in one 'leg' of a divided skirt, and then we all laughed."

Lady Dixie on Dress Reform.

Perhaps, just now, when so much is being said about dress reform it may be interesting to recall Lady Florence Dixie's idea of an ideal walking costume for women. A few years ago she began a vigorous crusade against the long skirt. "The bugbear skirt," she calls it, "hampering to the limbs, the spouse of mud and dirt."

She does not want women to adopt the garb of men, because it is so ugly. She says: "I unhesitatingly declare that the day is fast approaching when the hideous and senseless long skirt will die a natural death. I am not an advocate of trousers for women, for I think that trousers are hideous at any time." But what she does advocate very strongly and earnestly is the general adoption for street wear of a costume similar to that which she herself puts on when in Scotland. It consists of a flannel skirt, knickerbockers, a short kilt skirt and loose jacket, a style of dress not at all strange or novel except in its adaptation to general wear. And it is the lack of startling originality in the idea that is one of its chief recommendations. For it is the oddness and unusualness of most of the proposed reform garments that cause their condemnation without trial and almost at sight. Very few women, however they may rebel in secret against the tyranny of their present style of dress, care to make guys or spectacles of themselves by donning outlandish costumes that have only a promised, and rather dubious, possibility of superior comfort to recommend them.

The Pretty Woman.

A pretty woman must first of all have clearly cut regular features.

She must have full clear eyes.

She must have skin that is above reproach, untouched by rough or powder.

She must have glossy hair that has never known the touch of bleech or dye.

She must have a good figure, plump enough, though never suggestive of an angle.

She must have a white, yet expressive hand, preferably a small one, but not of necessity, if it is well kept and white.

She must have small ears and a throat that is like a marble column for her head.

She must know how to put on her clothes, or she loses half her beauty.

She must fully understand what best suits her in the way of hair-dressing, and cling closely to that.

A woman may have all these attractions, and unless her own personality is charming, unless she has tact, it dawns on you, after you have seen her once or twice, that she is not a pretty woman, but a pretty doll.—[Boston Gazette.

The Invisible Children.

It is not when your children are with you; it is not when you see and hear them, that they are most to you: It is when the sad assemblage is gone it is when the daisies have resumed their growing again in the place where the little form was laid; it is when you have carried your children out and said farewell, and come home again, and day and night are full of sweet memories; it is when summer and winter are full of touches and suggestions of them; it is when you cannot look up towards Heaven without thinking of them; nor look towards yourself and not think of them; it when they have gone out of your arms, and are living to you only by the power of imagination, that they are most to you. The invisible children are the realest children—the children that touch our hearts as no hands of flesh ever could touch them.

A Successful Lady Writer.

Mrs. Isabelle A. Mallon is the real name of "Bab," whose writings have afforded instruction and entertainment for women all over the continent. She started out by offering an article on fans, being in need of the money she hoped to get for it. She now conducts four different departments for a monthly magazine, and does a great deal of miscellaneous writing besides. Mrs. Mallon is a Baltimorean by birth, and was early married to an Englishman.

Fruit Skins and Cores.

Many good housekeepers do not know that the most delicious jelly can be made of fruit skins and cores, such as are usually thrown away. There is more gelatinous matter around the core and skin of all fruit than in any other part. The skin of peaches with a few pits added, boiled in as little water as possible, strained and made up with sugar, pint for pound, yields a most delicious jelly. A delightful jelly may even be made of apple skins and cores, though it is improved in flavor and jellies more easily if a small quantity of the core and skins of quinces are added to it. A very excellent jelly is made of grape skins and quince skins in about equal quantities. Pear skins contain less gelatinous matter than any other fruits, but if used in connection with quince skins will make a fair jelly.—[New York Tribune.

LAMPS TO YOUR FEET.

[illegible]

FAITH [illegible]

WORK [illegible] for God [illegible] sleeps.

DARKNESS is the soul's best friend.

SORROW is God's [illegible] for selfishness.

GOD's harvests sometimes ripen quickly.

WHATEVER we owe to man belongs to God.

GOD always has a place for happy people.

THE devil's hooks never make anybody fat.

THE devil hates to have to look at himself.

TO-DAY is ours. To-morrow belongs to God.

WHAT time of day is it when love stops work?

THE safest place during a battle is at the front.

FULL salvation is not a salvation that is full of self.

TO BECOME wise is to find out how little you know.

PHILOSOPHY lights no candle in the night of death.

TO KNOW God is to be made acquainted with yourself.

WHEREVER the Christ life is, there will be the Christ fruit.

AN unknown God may be feared, but he cannot be loved.

SELF-CONCEIT is a rope that the devil never lets go of.

NO MAN treats Christ well, who treats his preacher badly.

THE real King does not shrink from the crown of thorns.

BEFORE Christ could get to us God had to send us mothers.

THE trial that you bear patiently is the one that helps you.

LOOK to Jesus, and you will be very apt to travel the way you look.

SUFFERING is a chariot drawn by horses whose faces are toward Heaven

WHEN we wrestle with God we are only helping Him to overcome us.

SEEKING happiness simply to have it is a very bad kind of selfishness.

WHEN life is the darkest, it is the time to remember that God is love.

CHRIST never stood before an audience with a sermon that was musty.

WORK undertaken for God in the wrong spirit always helps the devil.

WE believe in Christ, because we see Him in the lives of those we love.

YOU must take hold of your brother's hand or you cannot walk with God.

A PRINCIPLE is something that we ought to be willing to live and die for.

THE man who can rejoice in the midst of his trials can rejoice everywhere.

IF it were not for hunger some men would never do an honest day's work.

IF you love your enemies you can depend upon it that the devil hates you.

THE real meaning of work done on earth for God is only known in Heaven.

WHEN you pray for your preacher in church, don't do it with your eyes shut.

GOD is never surprised at anything that men do; but the devil very often is.

MAN must have more than the world before he can get any real good out of it.—[Ram's Horn.

The American in Europe.

Senator W. D. Washburn, whose brief comment on the "American idiot" in Europe has caused a decided commotion among the tourists, declines to become responsible for the remark credited to him in the Chicago interview. In refering to the matter recently the Senator said:

"I am sorry that what is said in Chicago was not reported a little more accurately. I did speak quite freely and emphatically on the subject of Americans abroad, but I made no such sweeping and almost extravagant remarks as the published interview would indicate. As a matter of fact, there is a very large number of the most intelligent, highly educated and cultured people of this country going abroad every year for rest, health, recreation and general change of scene; and also with the view of studying the institutions and Governments of other countries; scientific and professional acquirements. These people all derive great benefits from going abroad, as it has the effect of widening their vision, broadening their views, and at the same time giving them an opportunity of contrasting the government and civilization of the Old World with our own. All such receive great benefits and return wiser citizens, and without exception better Americans and more enthusiastic with reference to their own country. It was not of these people that I made my remarks, but to the large class who go abroad because it is the thing to do—people who know nothing of their own country, or its institutions, and whose time while abroad is largely taken up by talking loudly and very frequently disparaging their own country and often conducting themselves as if they ought to apologize for being Americans, snobs and flunkeys. These people spend enormous sums of money in various ways, with nothing to show for it. I see Mr. Williams, the President of the Chemical National Bank, of New York City in a recent interview in the *North American Review*, states that during the present year about 60,000 Americans have gone abroad, and estimates that on an average they will expend $1,000. This is, in my judgment, a moderate estimate, but making the grand total of $60,000,000 of American gold that has gone out of the country during the present season; and this is certainly not an over-statement of the case. So, you see, from a material standpoint, this question of American travel is becoming quite a serious one."—[Minneapolis Tribune.

Facts in Human Life.

There are three thousand and sixty-four languages in the world, and its inhabitants profess more than one thousand religions. The number of men is equal to the number of women. The average of life is about thirty-three years. One quarter die previous to the age of seventeen. To every one thousand persons only one reaches one hundred years of life; to every one hundred only six reach the age of sixty-five, and not more than one in five hundred lives to eighty years of age. There are on the earth one billion inhabitants; of these thirty-three thousand, thirty-three die every year; ninety-one thousand eight hundred

[illegible] Golden Argosy.

A Good Fee.

Ministers in New England villages are not usually the recipients of liberal salaries, and the number of marriages in a year is seldom large enough to make the fees much of an addition to the slender sum. The fees themselves are apt to be slight, and sometimes are omitted altogether, although the clergyman is usually presented with some little "remembrance" of the happy occasion.

One clergyman has a good many amusing stories to tell of his "wedding experiences," but he once received a wedding fee which has never been duplicated, and which he says lasted ten times as long as any other which was ever given him.

He preformed the ceremony which united the daughter of the Widow Robbins, the thriftiest housewife of his parish to a poor but estimable young man, whom the widow had selected for her son-in-law, and with whom her daughter had dutifully fallen in love.

"The wedding was a merry one, and as the 'officiating clergyman' was putting on his coat in the hall, ready to start for home, the Widow Robbins bustled out to him and said, 'I sent Harry over with your fee about half an hour ago, Mr. Lathrop. I told him people wouldn't miss the groom for a few minutes; and sure enough they didn't. He said he gave it to your wife, and I hope you'll like it; you always *have*.'"

Mr. Lathrop murmured his thanks and hurried home, to be greeted by his wife, whom a severe cold had kept in the house, in a voice shaking with suppressed laughter.

"Where is my fee?" demanded the clergyman. "I hear it has been put in your keeping."

"It's on the dining-room table," faltered his wife.

He strode out to the dining room, and there on the table were ranged four rows of glass jars, three in each row; they were well filled, and labeled respectively, "currant jelly," "chili sauce," "sweet pickles," and, last but not least, "raspberry jam."

"We had a good laugh, of course," says Mr. Lathrop, "but we also had some of that 'fee' the very next day, and we never enjoyed one better."

A Useful Lesson in Philology.

The origin of words is an interesting study even to people who are not philologists. Take the homely word "diaper," for example. To what depths has it descended. It is like a high-born gentlewoman deprived of her broad lands and fair towers and compelled to do a scullion's work for a livelihood. It is, in short, like the story of Cinderella reversed. For diaper was a term originally applied to a silken fabric, and is mentioned as early as the eleventh century. Its special characteristic was that by the arrangement of warp and woof, both of the same tone and color, a design could be produced on the web which had the appearance of being raised in relief above the seemingly dusky ground. Cloth of gold was diapered with designs in this way. Exeter Cathedral had, in an inventory dated 1277, a cope of white diaper with half moons, and St. Paul's Cathedral one with parrots done in green.

The meaning of the word diaper gradually widened, so that it came to be used when the pattern or ornament was repeated, or when the pattern was sprinkled or powdered over the surface. Embroidery to imitate diaper in gold was general in the middle ages. The beautiful golden ground of the Opus Anglicanum was usually dotted all over with a repeating pattern. This apparently mechanical method was capable of infinite variety, and formed the most effective backgrounds, and it is remarkable that in different examples of old work the same diapers seldom appear.

Judge Waxem's Political Proverbs.

Some candidates don't own themselves.

Wimmin can't improve politicks by gittin' in um.

Raisin' a family is good patriotism.

The people has more confidents in a statesman ef he takes his licker strate than ef he sweetens it.

Diplomats air a tricky breed.

Tain't safe to sware to a stump speech.

So far the Amerikin Eagel ain't bit off more'n he could chaw.

The Goddess of Liberty has got a perpetule lease on the western continent, and pays rent to the Lord.

Wheat at a dollar a bushel makes votes.

Speakin' of votes tain't quality so much as quantity that counts.

A man in politics has got to trim a leetle now and then.—[Free Press.

Barreled Up His Son.

An eccentric man named George Bump, living in North Lyme, Ct., the other afternoon attempted to put a head in a cider barrel, but could not make the head stay while he tightened the hoops. So he put his 5-year-old son, who is deaf and dumb, in the barrel to hold up the head, and soon the barrel was headed up. Bump went to work in the field and forgot his son, until his wife asked him where the boy was. Bump ran to the barrel, knocked out the head, and found the boy breathing through the bunghole, but so frightened that he went into spasms. Bump was arrested, but was afterward released. He has always been known for his absent-mindedness.

How to Clean a Plaster Bust.

A correspondent of a scientific journal states that a bust or statue can be most thoroughly cleaned, provided it has not been painted, oiled, or waxed, by inverting it and filling it with water free from iron. The water is then allowed to filter through the plaster. After the filtering has been kept up for a sufficient time, and the outside surface occasionally washed with water and a soft brush, the plaster is allowed to dry. It is then found that all the dust has been wiped out of the pores of the cast, which is thus restored to its original whiteness.—[Invention, London.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

The Wife's [illegible]

THE [illegible] tells [illegible] Scotch wife and mother [illegible] As we are at the breakfast table, the father said: "We are so pressed with the obligations of the day that we will not take the time to read the Bible this morning." "Oh, yes," said the wife, "there is always time to worship. Give us a message from the Bible to help us through the day." And she brought the Bible, opened it, and gave it to her husband to read. The prayer was rich because of the counsel with the Father which was first taken, and the heavy burdens of the day were more easily borne.

How to Fill the Churches.

The question is not how shall the churches be filled, but how shall we reach the greatest number of people with the gospel of Christ? said a Detroit Baptist clergyman the other day. I hold that the good a church accomplishes is not to be measured by the numerical strength of its congregations. The amount of real church work that can be accomplished outside of the meeting house, both by the pastor and the lay workers of his parish, is almost illimitable. There are the houses of the sick, the poor and needy, many of whom are so circumstanced as to preclude the possibility of church attendance on their part. In this direction should the bulk of a minister's labor be expended, so that the word of God may be brought home to those who are unable to help themselves to it. While I recognize the importance of filling the church, no sensational or other worldly methods should be pursued for the purpose. An operatic church choir will attract numbers of people who sit in the church totally indifferent to the words of the pastor, but bent solely upon catching every strain of melody that issues from the choir and deep-toned organ. Simplicity should be a marked feature of the church's interior. Lavish decorations and sumptuous pews are wholly unnecessary and out of place. People should not go to church and in the midst of the pastor's sermon nudge each other and say: "What lovely windows!" "What a grand chandelier!" etc. The old Plymouth Church in Brooklyn was a model of simplicity, as are likewise Talmage's and Spurgeon's. Still another church will be crowded because its pastor is a witty or eloquent man who caters mainly to the fancy of his hearers while the religion of the Lord takes a back seat.

Ridicule Overcome.

A chaplain related an incident of a young soldier who on one occasion had consulted him upon a question of Christian duty.

"Last night," said the young man, "in my barrack, before going to bed, I knelt down, and prayed in a low voice, when suddenly my comrades began to throw their boots at me, which raised a great laugh."

"Well," replied the chaplain; "but suppose you defer your prayer till you get into bed, and then silently lift up your heart to God?"

A week or two afterwards the young soldier called again.

"Well," said the chaplain, "you took my advice, I suppose? How has it worked?"

"Sir," he answered, "I did take your advice for one or two nights, but I began to think it looked like denying my Saviour, and I once more knelt at my bedside and prayed in a low whisper as before."

"And what followed?"

"Not one of them laughs now, sir; the whole fifteen kneel and pray too."

"I felt ashamed," added the chaplain, "of the advice I had given him. That young man was both wiser and bolder than myself."

He Will Pardon You.

There is a story in English history of King Henry and his rebellious son, who rose up in arms against his father. The King was at last obliged to take his army and pursue that rebellious son. He drove him into a walled city in France, and while the poor fellow was in that city the father was besieging it for weeks and months. But the son fell sick, and while he was sick he began to think of the goodness and kindness of that father. At last it broke his heart, and he sent a messenger to his father to tell him that he repented of his past life in rebellion and asked his father to forgive him. But the old sire refused. He did not believe he was sincere. When the messenger brought back that message that his father would not forgive him he requested them to take him out of his bed and lay him in sack-cloth and ashes, and in that condition he would die. When they told his father of it and he went to look at that boy and saw him in sack cloth and ashes he fell on his face and cried as David cried: "O my son, would God I had died for thee."

That father made a mistake. O sinner, if you ask him now for pardon He will pardon you. If you want the love of God shed abroad in your heart turn away from sin and see how quick He will receive you and how quick He will bless you.

Figs and Thistles.

THE eagle does not sing, but it soars.

NO MAN who thinks wrong can live right.

LOVE will win where gun powder would fail.

THE fig tree does not bloom, but it bears fruit.

THE pleasure-seeker has many disappointments.

THE greatest sin possible is to reject Jesus Christ.

INFIDELITY can not point to any fulfilled prophecies.

GOD's hardest work is to reveal Himself to the sinner.

THERE is no deed more heroic than to say no to yourself.

GOD will go where the humblest child is not welcome.

THE first prayer was made by the man who had the first need.

TO HAVE to threaten is one of the most dangerous duties any one can perform.—[Ram's Horn.

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Just Under the Grand Sky-light.

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This department is also showing some lovely things in

Fascinators, Hoods and Knitted Skirts.

THE NEW YORK STORE.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.
SATURDAY OCT. 17 189[illegible]

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 17.—For Indiana: Light rain; warmer; southerly winds.

FRESH LOCAL ITEMS.

John Morgan was at Decatur this week.

Mrs. Nettie Nell is visiting at [illegible].

Rev. G. H. [illegible] delivered a lecture last evening at Decatur.

Miss Aggie Layton has been visiting friends at Decatur this week.

Mrs. Dan O'Connell is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wm Geary at Decatur.

Miss May Lombard is entertaining as her guest Miss Hattie Eggleston of Huntington.

J. B. Ryan, a fireman on the Fort Wayne road, has gone to Coffeyville, Kas., on a vacation.

Rev. and Mrs. S. A. Northrop came down from Pleasant Lake last evening. They were up there two days.

Supt. John G. Blake of the Feeble Minded institute, went to Indianapolis this morning to remain over Sunday.

Miss Katie Messman of St. Martin's street, who was visiting relatives at Arcola the past week, came home last evening.

Mr. E. T. Davis and family, formerly of 219 East Jefferson street, have taken rooms with Mrs. Judge Worden, of 20 Baar street.

The young people's social at the Grace Reformed church last evening was well attended and every person had a good time.

Dr. H. Kretsinger, of South Wayne and his family spent yesterday in the country on a nutting expedition. They were very successful.

Mrs. Zeigler, mother of Nickel Plate Conductor Charlie Zeigler and Frank Zeigler, of the Boston store, is in Chicago visiting a daughter.

The committee on encampment, composed of comrades of the several G. A. R. posts, will meet next Tuesday evening at George Humphrey post hall.

Mrs. Ed Rogers has arrived from Auburn to make her permanent home here. She will reside with her mother, Mrs. Scott Swann, of West DeWald street.

Last evening a delightful party was given at the home of Sherman Lavanway and wife. The evening was occupied in games and various ways. Good music was in attendance.

Miss Rose Jones, a young lady who lived with her parents near the McKinnie farm, died of typhoid fever this morning. Her age was nineteen years. The funeral will be announced hereafter.

The Decatur Democrat says: "Calvin Black, of Fort Wayne, spent Sunday with friends in this city.—Our sister, Mrs. Wm Glenn, of Fort Wayne, made us a pleasant visit last week.—Mrs. Will Temple is visiting her parents north of Fort Wayne this week."

The Bluffton Bugle says: "Mrs. Eva Holbrook, after a visit with Vera Cruz relatives, returned home to Fort Wayne Wednesday.—Mrs. Jas. P. Hale and Miss Ada Oppenheim were Fort Wayne visitors today.—Theodore Vogler, of Fort Wayne, and Frank Catrey are new hands in the Parlor Furniture company's factory."

The social given at Mr. D. Bradon's, No. 270 West Jefferson street, by the ladies of the Central Christian church, was very successful and enjoyable. More than a hundred sat down to the sumptuous repast. The proceeds are estimated at almost $25. The next supper will be given in their newly repaired church, corner Wayne and Harrison streets.

S. R. Taylor, the piano man, came home from Chicago last evening.

Jos. Douglass will leave in a few days for Clinton, N. Y., where he will visit his mother for several weeks.

George Tickets, the popular young cigar maker for Louis Sheck, is visiting friends and relatives at Decatur.

Rev. Zartman and family returned from Ohio yesterday. The pastor will be in his pulpit tomorrow morning and evening.

Miss Estella Mechling, of Glenford, Ohio, arrived in the city this morning and is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. A. K. Zartman.

Pine apple juice is said to be very effective in the cure of diphtheria. It will cut the phlegm and clear the throat of all obstructions.

The ninth annual meeting of the Woman's Synodical Societies of the Home and Foreign Missions of the State of Indiana will meet in the Presbyterian church at Wabash, next Wednesday and Thursday. A number from this city will attend. Miss Carrie B. Sharp, of the Westminster seminary, is on the program for a paper entitled "Flaws in Woman's Work."

Miss Rosa, the charming daughter of Jake Walter, the Y. M. C. A. barber, was surprised last evening upon the occasion of her seventeenth birthday. A large number of friends gathered at her home and enjoyed the time until 12 o'clock, when the merry crowd dispersed. Refreshments were served and good music was in attendance. Those present were: Misses Anna Doile, Rosa Grimme, Mollie Rinemeyer, Anna Walter, Jennie Cornellie, Rosa Walter, Maud McClure, Bessie Stein, Mary Mayer, Mary Miller, Katie Bossler, Nellie Cummings, Rosa Hickman, Rosa Didier, Eliza Burette, Katie Guard; Messrs. Chas. Gilman, Will Ture, Joe Lnedtine, Fred Jenne, Rob. Meyer, Frank Ponts, Charles Brown, Sol Mason, Horace Barnard, Geo. Scholl, Upton Scholl, Harry Manchester, Fred Mack, Will Foster, Ed Schell, Harry Mans and Cliff Smith.

Chapter 1: Weak, tired, no appetite.
Chapter 2: Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.
Chapter 3: Strong, cheerful, hungry.

Get a sack of STRUNGER'S "SPOT CASH" FLOUR, THE BEST MADE ON EARTH. Buy the "BALTIMORE BLENDED" COFFEE, Third BLENDED TEA. They have the BEST, CLEANEST, FRESHEST GROCERIES in the city. 25 WEST MAIN STREET.

Go to Chicago Exposition via the Nickel Plate. Cheap rates. 28 m-t-St-w-tf

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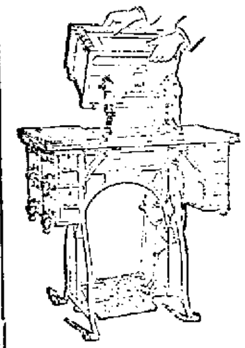
"Pharaoh's Horses." Don't fail to see them at 153 Broadway. Free for next thirty days.

Flour down.
Coffee down 3 cents.
New Buckwheat Flour.
Maple Syrup.
17-20 BLOOMINGDALE FRUIT HOUSE.

Butter, Eggs, Flour and Meats Down.
Best Dairy Roll Butter, 27c lb.
Fresh Eggs, 22c doz.
Best City Flour, $4.75 bbl.
Best Country Mills Flour, $4.50 bbl.
Best Sugar Cured Hams, 11½c lb.
Best Sugar Cured Shoulder, 8c lb.
Choice Breakfast Bacon, 12½c lb.
Choice Potatoes, 35c bushel.
Jersey Sweet Potatoes, 25c peck.
FRUIT HOUSE.

NEW NO. 9.



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SEWING MACHINE
[illegible]
New No. 9 Wheeler & Wilson.
Lightest Running, Most Noiseless, Easiest to Keep in Order, does the greatest amount of all kinds of work with no [illegible].

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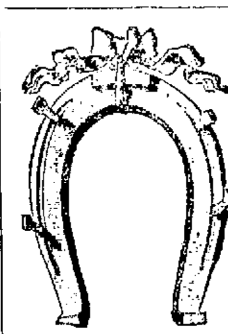
Opposite Aveline House. Fort Wayne, Indiana.



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1 Pearl Top Chimney 5c.
117 Pieces of Tea and Dinner Ware $8.25.
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1847 Roger Bro. Silver Plated Knives, Forks and Spoons.
American and English Decorated Dinner and Chamber Sets.
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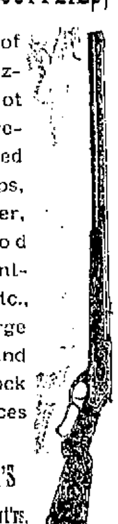

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A Large Stock of Tinware, Reaching out for All Kinds of Work
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Zealous and Careful.
Endeavoring to Please All.
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At $1.25 up to $3.75 make your selection now while the assortment is unbroken.

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In this department we easily lead, and the bargains we offer in White and Grey 10-4 Blankets at $5c, $1, and $1.25 will go fast.
White, Grey & Scarlet Blankets!
All Wool.
Full 11-4, from $3.00 a pair and up. A great variety to select from.

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$100.00 GREENBACK to any Man that can reach it.
COL. COOPER, Height 8 ft., 6 in., will hold up a $100 bill and present it to any man that can reach it.

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Grand Triple Bill, First Three Nights, Beginning with the Screaming Farce, entitled
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—ALSO—
ME, HER, HIM, SHE & the KID,
Concluding with the Funny Comediette,
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Great Temperance Drama,
"Ten Nights in a Bar Room!"
This is the only play on the American stage that is fully indorsed by the clergy of all denominations. An entertainment for the millions. Removing the barrier between the stage and pulpit. A play to be seen by all. It has reclaimed the life of countless young lives and taught them a golden rule for life. [illegible] "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," it will teach them a lesson for life.
[illegible]
One show each afternoon, two at night, [illegible]

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LOTS OF 'EM
We show them, too, in all the swell and ultra shades.
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These Suits are cut in the very latest Shapes.
SINGLE BREASTED SACKS!
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We lead 'em all. There is nothing in the town that will compare with our GRAND STOCK, either in QUANTITY, QUALITY or LOW PRICES.

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For this week we offer an exceptional bargain in Children's Suits, ages 4 to 14 years. These suits were purchased last week from an overstocked manufacturer, at a fractional value of their real worth and we propose to give them to you on the same basis.
500 Children's suits that are finely made, of good and substantial material and are actually worth from $2.50 to $4.00. Go in this sale at
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Ladies' fancy Cloth Reefer and Vest Front Jacket.
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Ladies' Astrakhan Capes.
Ladies' Seal Capes.
Ladies' Martin Fur Capes.
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Misses Wraps in Elegant Variety; All Ages.
Plush Sacques, Jackets and Capes.

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